WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP
Agricultural and Manufacturing Center of Southern Alameda Co.
Easy Reach of San Jose, San Francisco, Oakland, Yosemite, Monterey

Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

Township Register
covers
NILES. CENTERVILLE, NEWARK, IRVINGTON, MISSION SAN JOSE ALVARADO, DECOTO, WARM SPRINGS

FORTY YEARS OLD | NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1928. | NO. 3

FIRE DAMAGES RESIDENCE OF DR. McWHIRTER

Defective Wiring Starts Blaze In Living Room

Approximately $500 damage was done to the residence of Dr. W. L. McWhirter, of Centerville, one afternoon last week when fire, supposedly from defective wiring, damaged the rugs, draperies, walls and ceilings of the living room. The Christmas tree was also destroyed.

OLD MISSION-SUNOL ESCOBAR HILL ROAD BEING RE-SURFACED

The Escobar hill road, between Mission San Jose and Sunol, is being scraped and resurfaced with gravel to get it in shape to withstand the washing that it receives during the rainy season. The work is also a safety measure as the gravel will prevent skidding on some of the dangerous turns on the hill, according to Roadmaster Arthur Day.

Paso Robles—Plans discussed for establishment of airport here.

ANGELO SIMI DIES ON XMAS FROM ALCOHOL

Old Town Resident Victim of His Own or Somebody's Else Liquor

Angelo Simi, aged 65, of Old Town, passed away at the Hayward General Hospital Christmas day, as a result of alcoholic poisoning. He is survived by a sister in San Francisco.

About a year ago his home was raided and about three hundred gallons of new wine was confiscated.

John Mulligan Wins Promotion At Wood Products Company

John Mulligan of the International Wood Products Company has been promoted to the manager's position of a new assembly plant to be established by the company in Jersey City, and will leave with his family for the east shortly after the first of the year.

H. E. Leash, manager, and his son, Kenneth, will also leave the first of the month for New York and will have charge of the establishment of the new assembly plant in Jersey City.

Marking of the New Calendar

ED'S BIRTHDAY IS ON THE SAME DAY AS LINCOLN'S AND BY GEORGE JOE HAS A BIRTHDAY THIS YEAR TOO IT'S LEAP YEAR!
ANN WESTSCOT'S BIRTHDAY ON THE FIFTEENTH AND OL' MISTER BROWN FURTHER UP THE ROAD HAS A BIRTHDAY ON THE TENTH OF FEBRUARY AND LETS SEE ISN'T BELLE WILLIAMS BIRTHDAY ON THE TWENTY FIRST

Is There a Santa Claus?

How many of you grown-ups have met this question this past week—Is there a Santa Claus? It brings to mind that famous answer from Charles A. Dana in the New York Sun, of September 21, 1897, to the following note from Virginia O'Hanlon:

"Dear Editor: I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in the Sun, it's so.' Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?—Virginia O'Hanlon."

And for the benefit of those little Doubting Thomases, if there are any after the celebrations of this week, and for Father and Mother who know what they want to say but don't know just how to say it, Mr. Dana's famous answer is given:

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except as they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of our's man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know they are about and give to our life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were not Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes th noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest men, nor even the united strength of the strongest men that ever lived can tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside the curtain and view the eternal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all the world, there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

WARM SPRINGS AFFAIR RESULTS IN SHOOTING ESCAPADE IN NILES

OAKLAND MEN ATTEMPT TO TAKE TIRE FROM BACH'S FILLING STATION

NILES FELL HEIR to another shooting fray Wednesday morning as a result of a Warm Springs argument when Rex Miller, of 1018 Jackson street, Oakland, driver for the Harrison Express Company, and Edward G. Tracy, employee of the Metropolitan Shoe Store, Oakland, tried to take forcibly an automobile tire from Fred Bach, proprietor of the Warm Springs Filling Station, who refused to take a check and shot Tracy through the hand after he states he was attacked by the Oakland man.

To make a long story short, Tracy and Miller are both in the county jail serving at $2 a day, a $50 fine for battery.

Late Tuesday evening, the two men from Oakland were travelling through San Jose with a truck load of goods. A tire went flat and they went into Bach's station to secure another. They wanted to pay for it with a check and Bach refused to take it. Thereupon Miller proceeded to take the tire anyway and Tracy grappled with Bach to prevent interference. The latter drew a gun and shot Tracy through the hand.

W. T. Carr, special deputy sheriff, at Warm Springs, and Frank Vargas, who lived near by, hearing the racket ran to the filling station but Miller had escaped. They brought Tracy to Constable Bernardo and he was lodged in the Niles jail. Leaving the jail and starting on a search for Miller, they met him coming down the street, gave chase and shot at him several times in the vicinity of the Niles post office. Miller refused to surrender and not until one of the officers had jumped upon the running board of his car and pushed a gun against his head did he decide to give up the job as a bad proposition. He was brought back to jail and after a preliminary hearing before Judge J. A. Silva on a charge of battery preferred by Bach, they both plead guilty and were fined $50. Being unable to produce the money they went to the county jail to serve out the sentence.

A cocktail shaker partly filled with liquor was found in the truck. Both men denied knowledge of it.

Editoria

COMMENT

By Norman H. Parks
Publisher Register

THEY WILL HANG TOGETHE

THE decade immediately prece ing the concentrated effort a very large and very influent body of Americans to drive t liquor traffic from the land w marred by a shameful disrega upon the part of those dealing whisky, wine and beer of t rights and of the principles common decency and of the c sequences to growing youth—la ed in a brutal callousness any c sideration for the father, t mother, or the home that we endeavoring to keep the adol cent from the blight of stro drink. Growing bolder each ye more avaricious for gain, indiff ent to any sense of right, mov only to extend the consumption liquor—when in numerous stances it lead the victim of t habit to crime, his family to p erty. At last, losing patie with the spurious tenet of "perso liberty," the American people volted at the spectacle, beca appalled at the heartless, cru criminal conduct of saloon ke ers, and seizing a crucial period the history of the world—t World War—legislated the traf from the economic and social l of the American people.

□ □ □

There is an anology—a dir simile—in the narrow, vicio avaricious policy of the rum dea of yesterday, and the cigare manufacturer of today. And t results will be the same in t case as in the other. For so little time a few girls, here a there, have become addicted the cigarette habit. But t small percentage was advertis insiduously by the popular meth of propaganda. The Sunday s plement of the Hearst pap largely played up the women w smoked and delighted in breaki the conventions of the age. Aid and abetted in this move to dermine the aversion of bet America for this nefarious pr tice, were the movie produce who found it difficult, it appears patrons of their pictures, to p duce an entire scene without so woman prominent in the pictu producing a package of cigaret pulling one from the box, light it with an air of magnific abandon and proceeding to c sume it between courses of l dinner, or in the drawing room the purported rich and smart.

□ □ □

For some years this was su cient. The maker of the cigare still retained his poise and go judgment. He advertised his pr uct in the papers, the magazin on the bill boards, but apparen appealed only to the man, direc and over his signature. Embold ed by what he believed a change the moral attitude of brothers a fathers, mothers and sisters, felt out the pulse of the pu and illustrated a few ads with beautiful and well-known wom smoking a cigarette, endors his particular brand and make. used this woman and a few o ers, who had won laurels in theatrical world but had n in the home circle—in motherho in virtue. The glamour, to unsophisticated, was counted on the greedy manufacturer to l the average girl to begin the ha and once the habit started knew a patron was manacled his traffic—the tobacco weed, in finished state saturated with n tine.

Like the saloon keeper of closing days of the liquor dive, cigarette maker of today is ing for a fall.

The billboards lining the h ways, the magazines upon table of the home and the c the family newspaper all carry appeal direct to the daughter

(Continued on Page Eight)

Xmas at Masonic Home

The Centerville, Pleasanton, and Livermore Masonic lodges held their installation of officers Saturday evening, December 22, at the Masonic Home, between Niles and Decoto. It was a large gathering, attended by over 250. At the banquet which followed, the Grand Master and members of the Grand Lodge were the guests of honor.

The Lutheran Church of Berkeley, held services at the Masonic Home on Sunday afternoon, December 23, Reverend Talford giving the Christmas message. A chorus of about 25 young people sang carols and old holiday songs.

Christmas morning the people at the Masonic Home gathered in the dining room around a large, decorated tree and sang songs. To lend atmosphere a Santa Claus was present to help distribute the gifts. Every one received a present that was a useful or necessary article.

Outdoors a living Christmas tree, 20 feet high, has been decorated with over 200 colored lights all through the holiday season.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA TO PLAY FOR CLUB

Mr. Kimber to Lead Music for Next Meeting of Country Club

John C. Kimber will direct several members of the school orchestras in a recital at the next meeting of the Country Club of Washington Township to be held Tuesday, January 8. There will also be other musical numbers, according to Mrs. Harry Salz who is chairman for the program of the afternoon.

The board meeting will be held, Monday, January 7, announces Mrs. August May, secretary.

At the next business meeting there will probably be a discussion of the details of the remodelling that is to be done this year.

Hostesses for the afternoon are Mrs. W. D. Patterson, Miss Minnie I. Brown, Mrs. Frank Adams, Mrs. Frank Swissig and Mrs. T. J. Olsen.

Personal News Notes

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Eksprom, of Sacramento, and Mr. and Mrs. Morris P. Hayes, of Oakland, with their cousin, J. A. Silveria, of Petaluma, had Christmas dinner with Miss Frances Silva, of Niles.

Last Monday evening the Niles Home had a Christmas Eve celebration with a tree and a Santa Claus to distribute the gifts. After dinner they all gathered around the three, that had been decorated for the occasion, and joined in the age-old custom of giving and receiving gifts.

Mrs. Anna Lea Gray commutes every day from her home in Centerville to San Leandro in an aeroplane owned by the San Leandro air port. The planes uses a field on the Gray place for a landing ground.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

Dec. 31—Baby Hospital, Mrs. Shinn, 2 p. m.
Jan 1-2—"Wings" at Niles Theater.
Jan. 7—Country Club Board Meeting.
Jan. 8.—Country Club, Centerville.
Jan. 9—Niles Guild, 2 p. m. at Church.
Jan. 15—Niles Parent-Teacher Association meeting.
Jan. 18—Centerville Assembly Dance.
Jan. 25—Friendly Club, Mrs. Parker, 2 p. m.

BABY HOSPITAL TO MEET NEXT MONDAY AT 2

Mrs. J. C. Shinn Will Be Hostess to Toyan Branch

Mrs. J. C. Shinn will entertain members of Toyan Branch of the Baby Hospital association at her home next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Final reports on the recent broom sale will be given, as announced by the chairman, Mrs. James R. Whipple.

MISSION CHURCH PAVEMENT IS BEING CONSTRUCTED

New pavement leading from the highway to the entrance of the church at Mission San Jose is being laid under the direction of Father Leal.

The paving is covering the old original tiles laid by the early padres in 1797.

The Register for better printing.

FIFTY ATTEND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH PROGRAM

Mrs. J. E. Townsend Plans Program for Xmas Celebration

About 50 attended the Christmas tree entertainment at the Niles Congregational church last Sunday evening. Mrs. A. W. Seebart read from memory "The Other Wise Man" and Estelle Martenstein gave two piano solos. The Christmas story from the Bible and Christmas carols completed the program.

Each child was presented with a bag of candy at the close of the evening. Mrs. J. E. Townsend was chairman of arrangements.

Stockton—City purchases large tract of land in Calaveras basin preparatory to erecting flood control dam.

Berkeley—Preparations made for widening San Pablo avenue.

MISSION HILL MYSTERY WRECK

Search On For Driver Of Car Registered To Fred Hershey

Mysterious disappearance of the driver of a Star Roadster registered to Fred Hershey, of Pleasanton, which went over an embankment on Mission Hill early Monday morning is occupying the attention of Night-Watchman Eddie Secada and Constable Bernardo. Mr. Secada was called to the Mission about one o'clock Monday morning with the report that a car had gone through a fence and over an embankment. He and Bernardo found the car, up-side-down in a creek, lights still burning, but no sign of the driver, although a search was made of the woods by means of flashlights.

It is thought that the car, registered to Fred Hershey, of Pleasanton, who could not be located, had been stolen from him, the thief making off from the scene of the wreck to avoid detection. Hospitals are being watched for possible entry of the mysterious driver.

Alameda Lodge Elks Will Give Dance

Alameda Lodge of Elks, No. 1015, will give a dance and entertainment at the Niles Theater, Friday evening, December 28. This is an invitational affair.

BABY BROUGHT TO LIFE.

An eight-and-a-half pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pine of Old Town last Thursday morning, Dr. Chas. H. Law, officiating. Dr. Law arrived at the house to find the child born dead. Life was restored by artificial respiration and other scientific methods.

DAYLIGHT ROBBERY AT DECOTO MONDAY

Bandits Take Shot Gun and $20 in Cash From Kendall

Enveloping him with a sheet and tying him with ropes, two unknown bandits robbed A. S. Kendall, of the Dry Creek Service Station, Decoto, of a new automatic shot gun just purchased as a protection against invaders and $20 in cash, about nine o'clock Monday morning, escaping and leaving no clue as to their identity or the direction in which they were going.

Constable Bernardo answered the call for help after Kendall had wriggled out of the ropes but could get no adequate description of the men who, he said, had entered the filling station asking for gas. Seeing no car, Kendall looked up the road and while his head was turned, one of the men drew a gun. They threw a sheet over his head and bound him with ropes, made a search of the place, carried off the loot and departed as mysteriously as Santa Claus does.

It is thought they had a machine hidden not far from the station.

NILES THEATER TO HAVE ONLY 5 SHOWS WEEKLY

After January 6, the Niles theater will resume its former policy of showing five nights a week with three changes of program. On Tuesday and Friday nights there will be no shows unless otherwise advertised.

Programs will be given on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, according to Manager W. J. Helm. cording to Manager W. J. Helm, on Saturday evenings and on Sunday and Monday evenings.

Auto Glass

Installed while you wait. Parts for setting and operating same.

Sun Visors — Mouldings
Mirrors — Door Locks
Roller Shades — Re-Silvering
Side Wings — Linoleum

Sedan Roofs, Upholstery Curtains and Carpets

For QUALITY and SERVICE

FRED RAAB
Auto Tops & Glass
830 B St. Hayward Tel. 561

Anyone Can Learn to Play Popular Music

TOUTJIAN'S JAZZ PIANO STUDIO

Over 50 Successful Pupils Taught in Washington Township

DESTRELLA'S RESIDENCE
2nd Street NILES, Cal.
TEL. EVERY
NILES 151 FRIDAY

G. R. SHLEPPEY

ALL KINDS OF

SIGNS

360 CASTRO ST.

Hayward California

SUPERIOR DRY CLEANING

Do Your Clothes Need Cleaning and Pressing?

We assure you of satisfaction. Prompt delivery—We have a car in your neighborhood

Hayward Cleaners and Dyers
ED. HAYNES, Prop.

Open Evenings Phone Niles 62

Hair-A-Gain

Scalp and Hair Shampoo
Permanent Waving, Marcelling
All branches of—
BEAUTY WORK
De Luxe
Barber & Beauty Shop
Ellsworth Building

SAM FISHER HURT IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Leg Broken and Teeth Are Knocked Out; Other Car Driven by J. Maria

T. Fisher, employee of the Western Pacific, is in the Hayward General hospital, suffering from a broken leg, and other injuries, sustained when he was struck by a car driven by Justine Maria, of the American Garage, last Wednesday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock while crossing the main street in Niles in front of Murphy's store.

Reports are that Maria was not seemingly to blame, Fisher having stepped out into the street from behind another car. He was knocked down, his leg broken and several of his teeth knocked out. Dr. Chas. H. Law rendered first aid and took him to the hospital where his condition is favorable.

Decoto Department Is Called To Two Fires This Week

The Decoto Fire Department answered two calls this past week. Sunday, at the E. Salz ranch, a tractor caught fire but slight loss occurred.

On Monday, December 24, a chimney at the William Gutiez home, H and S streets, caught fire. But the house was not damaged, due to the prompt action of the Fire Department in keeping all inflamatory articles wet.

MONTHS OF SCIENTIFIC EFFORT BEHIND ORGANIZATION OF NEW NILES MUSHROOM COMPANY

By Gladys Williamson

It takes only a few minutes to set the type and only a few minutes to read that the Pacific Mushroom Company has been organized and will begin actual operation on the Garden of Allah property just north of Niles in the near future, but behind that story lies a year and a half of concentration, painstaking experiments and faithful observations and recording. "How lucky some people are," was the doubtless comment upon the announcement in a recent issue of The Register stating that Lannes Sharman, of Centerville, as president of the new $50,000 corporation, was launching an enterprise that will be one more avenue for advertising the posibilities of this section. The comment should have been, "How plucky!"

It's just another case of one-fourth inspiration and three-fourths perspiration. It has meant hours of scientific effort.

Nearly two years ago, Mr. Sharman and his partner, Mr. Vincent, with a more or less nonchalant attitude, decided to do some experimenting with mushroom growing. They started in at the bottom and directed much of their effort toward the production of the spawn from which the plants are grown. Success in this direction is probably the real secret of the fact that upon announcement of the organization of their company, men of financial importance and wide business experience asked to have a part in it—men who have been made directors in this company—along with Mr. Sharman, president, Richard Dunn, president of the American Biscuit Company; C. P. Hale, president of the Alaska Salmon Company; A. K. Tichnor, vice-president of the Alaska Packing Company; R. D. Fontana, vice-president of the Earle Fruit Company; H. Albert George, San Francisco attorney; and W. Vincent, chief of the Western Division of the United States Drug Inspection bureau.

Almost anybody could buy spawn and raise mushrooms, but discovery of a better way to produce the better spawn gives this organization a unique opportunity.

The first equipment consisted of an un-used tank house on the rear of the Sharman premises. A wooden floor was put in covering three or four hundred feet of space. (The growing sheds in the new location will have concrete floors.) Then it was a case of experimenting with soils, chemicals, temperatures, moisture, etc., to see which would result in the most pregnant spawn and eventually in the largest and best mushrooms. Just what they did, of course, you or I are not supposed to know, for thereby hangs the tale.

They decided upon two varieties out of the hundreds known. These are the English Cream and the white mushrooms. They have been able to grow some as large as average grape fruits. Most people seem to think that the tiny buttons we buy ordinarily in cans are preferable to larger ones, but hotels prefer those of size and they lose none of their delicious flavor or delicacy in the growing to greater proportions.

For a long time it was thought that mushrooms were good for food only because of their flavor and true it is that in this characteristic lies their greatest asset, but at the same time, it has been found that they are rich in vitamines and are worthy of the name of food from this standpoint alone. What a happy combination when we find something that is "good" for us and at the same time pleasant.

When the Pacific Mushroom Company starts operation, as it expects to early this year, actual construction of sheds to begin shortly after New Year, sales will consist of spawn and mushrooms fresh and dried, all business to be done through wholesale channels.

This company is a closed corporation and no stock is for sale. Leo Vincent, of Alameda, secretary-treasurer and manager, will live in the residence on the property.

The sheds will cover from 20,000 to 30,000 feet of floor space.

As stated previously in the Register, the Garden of Allah dance hall will be kept intact and will be rented to organizations or individuals for entertainments. This hall has one of the best floors in Alameda county and people of the community read with satisfaction the announcement that it is to be kept available for the purpose for which it was built.

Newark Department

By JULIA RUSCHIN

Miss Elizabeth Laudenschlager was hostess at a Christmas party on Christmas night at her home. Dancing and games made up the evening's pleasure. Among those present were the Misses Aileen Steinhoff, Irene Cieslak, Evelyn Freitas, Evalda Meneze, June Witherly, Elizabeth Laudenschlager, Barbara Laudenschlager, Messrs Louis Ruschin, Jr., George Robinson, Eugene Dusterberry, Billy Wyatt, Paul Gygax, Ed Witherly, Clarence Soito, Eldred Laudenschlager, Fred Laudenschlager, and Howard Laudenschlager.

* * *

Mr. Henry Veit came up from Los Angeles to spend the holidays with his sisters and brothers.

* * *

Miss Elsie Haley of San Francisco spent Christmas with her aunt Mrs. M. W. Flaherty.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Santos entertained fifteen relatives at a Christmas gathering at their home here.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wyatt entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Biddle at dinner on Christmas day.

* * *

Mr. Joseph Paise and Mr. Alfred Dias of Los Angeles are spending the holidays with their parents here.

* * *

Mervin Mento of Sacramento spent Christmas at the James Steinhoff home.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wales were host and hostess to a family gathering at their home here on Christmas day. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Lauenstein and daughter Doris of Alameda, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cockefair.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laudenschlager, Jr., of Oakland, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laudenschlager, Sr. and family.

* * *

(Too Late for Last Week)

The annual Christmas tree entertainment given by the Bluebird Club for the children of Newark was held Friday evening, December 14, at the Grammar School Auditorium. It is said that this year's entertainment was the best ever presented. The tree was beautifully decorated and illuminated with dozens of lights. Six hundred toys were distributed along with 600 boxes of mixed candy and nuts. The carving set which was given to the club by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dusterberry, of Centerville, was won by Tony Andrade.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Laudenschlager was given a surprise party at her home Friday evening by fifteen High school boys and girls in honor of her sixteenth birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and playing games, after which delicious refreshments were served.

* * *

Mrs. Louis Ruschin spent Saturday shopping in Oakland.

* * *

Mrs. Frank Simas, of Oakland, spent Sunday visiting with her mother, Mrs. Ada Francis.

* * *

Miss Helen Freitas spent Tuesday in San Jose.

* * *

The Misses Kathleen Pope and Adele Steinhoff spent the week-end in San Francisco, attending "The Desert Song" at the Curan Theater.

* * *

Mrs. Chas. Cockefair spent Saturday shopping in Oakland.

* * *

Miss Winifred Owen, of Oakland, spent Sunday visiting with her mother, Mrs. M. Buchanan.

* * *

Miss Margaret Laudenschlager and Eph Musick, teachers in the Grammar school, are attending the three-day Teachers' Institute in Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO

$1.50 TURPIN HOTEL

to $3.00

A SPLENDID VALUE

17 Powell Street at Market

THIS CENTRAL DOWNTOWN LOCATION

an important convenience to you

This coupon entitles holder to FREE Yellow Taxi—depot to Turpin Hotel.

FREE GARAGE

T. E. FARROW W. M. SELL, Jr.

Macpherson's

Established 1909

Keep Smiling

PLAY OUR POPULAR SHEET MUSIC, ALL THE LATEST SONGS AND JAZZ HITS. ALSO RECORDS, OUR REGULAR LINE OF JEWELRY, STATIONERY AND GREETING CARDS

Phone 25-J Niles

Block Furniture Co.

"Always, by Far the Best Values"

Next to Bank of Hayward 625 Main Street

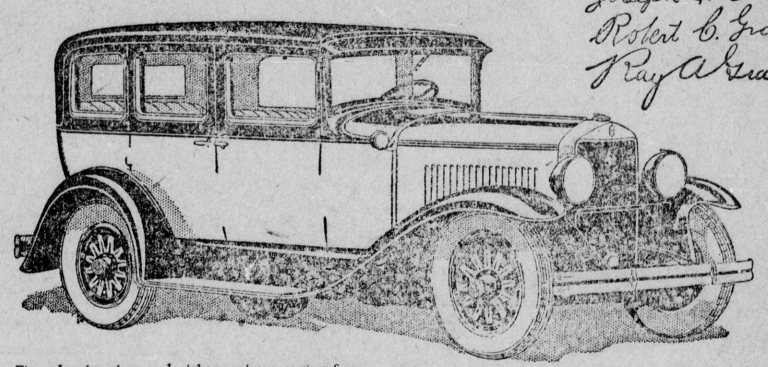
HAYWARD

Owners Enjoy Four Speeds

GRAHAM PAIGE

Owners are daily telling how much more they enjoy driving with *two* high speeds. Third—quiet and quick—for traffic and steep hills; fourth—a new smoothness and swiftness when the road is open. Only personal experience gives *you* a full appreciation of the Graham-Paige four-speed transmission (standard gear shift). A car is at your disposal.

Joseph B. Graham
Robert C. Graham
Ray A. Graham



Five chassis—sixes and eights—prices ranging from $860 to $2485. Car illustrated is Model 610, five-passenger Sedan, with 4-speed transmission (standard gear shift), $1295. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

Centerville Garage & Machine Shop

KING & MADRUGA, Proprietors CENTERVILLE

GRAHAM-PAIGE

(1330-3)

ARE YOU PAID UP?

In the same line with your name on your paper the correct date when your subscription expires is supposed to appear. Notice this date. If it indicates that the subscription has expired, kindly send in your renewal.

San Francisco—Plans progressing for construction of $2,000,000 cold storage terminal for California Pear Growers' Association.

Rosemont—Plans considered for installation of ornamental lights along residence streets of this place.

Mint Barber Shop

J. D. FERRY, Prop.
Hours: 8 to 10; Saturday, 8 to 12
SHINGLING—BOBBING
Children's Haircutting. 25 cents

Your Stationery

IS YOUR BUSINESS PHOTOGRAPH. ARE YOU PROUD OF IT? HOW DO MEN SIZE YOU UP WHEN THEY HOLD YOUR BUSINESS PHOTOGRAPH IN HAND? DOES YOUR FIRM SEEM CHEAP OR WEAK? DOES YOUR LETTERHEAD SUGGEST YOUR STANDING AND IMPORTANCE?

—SATIONERY PRINTED BY TOWNSHIP REGISTER REFLECTS FAVORABLY ON YOUR BUSINESS, AND HELPS KEEP THE GOOD WILL AND RESPECT OF OTHER BUSINES CONCERNS.

LETTERHEADS
ENVELOPES
CIRCULARS
CIRCULAR LETTERS
BUSINESS CARDS
WINDOW CARDS
In fact everything in the line of printing

Township Register

Phone 23 NILES

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!

I AM HERE TO SERVE YOU AND SATISFY YOU. CALL ON ME FOR YOUR OPTICAL NEEDS.

"START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT WITH PROPER GLASSES"

Clarence A. Raulino

Optometrist & Optician
HAYWARD
B. & Castro Sts. Phone 70
Brauns Drug Store

VICTOR SOUSA DIES ON CHRISTMAS DAY, MISSION SAN JOSE

After a week's illness with pneumonia, Victor A. Sousa, aged 76, of Mission San Jose, passed away Christmas Day at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Recend. His wife having passed away about fifteen months ago, he is survived by five children, Manuel Sousa, proprietor of the Mission Garage, Mrs. Antoinette Azevedo, Jose Sousa, May Sousa and Mrs. Recend, all of the Mission.

Funeral services will be held at the Mission church Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock and interment will be in the St. Joseph's cemetery.

"HAPPIEST EVER" CHRISTMAS AT CHILDREN'S WELFARE HOME

Nine happy children danced about the Christmas tree, gay with lights and glistening with tinsel, at the Children's Welfare Home on the Niles-Centerville road, on Christmas eve. Santa Claus sent his special messenger with a big bundle for Mother King to distribute and every kiddie received a beautiful gift. This morning when we went in to hear all about it the dining roof floor was covered with dolls being put to sleep, mechanical building toys, books, etc., just as in all the other happy homes in the four townships this establishment represents.

And for the benefit of those who have not had the pleasure of dropping in to see Mrs. King and her contented though oft-changing family, it is prophesied that your first impression is going to be—'This is not an institution, it is a home, with a real mother in it. A mother who insists on order and system and obedience but at the same time a mother who has time to love and cuddle the babies once in a while, and one who has judgment enough to know that a house is to be lived in and enjoyed."

About fifty individuals in addition to those scores of others represented in various organizations have contributed in one way or another to the happiness and comfort of the Children's Home since its establishment about three months ago. These donations include food, clothing, bedding furnishings, reading material, toys, etc.

The Christmas tree is a living one donated by the California Nursery, a lovely symetrical cedar that from year to year will give joy to the kiddies who happen to be temporarily sheltered beneath this roof. Decorations were bought with money donated by several individuals and the lights were given by the Native Sons.

The big fat turkey, weighing 22 pounds, was given by the Fuller Paint Company, at Newark, through the kindness of Frank Evans. In the sanitarium a 100-pound sack of sugar, donated by the S. E. Booth Company, through the kindness of F. A. Bishop, of Centerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Murphy brought a car and took Mrs. King and three of the children to the Midnight mass at the Niles Catholic church. And you can tell by a glance at those shining faces that it was one of the very best Christmases those nine kiddies ever had.

Individual Training

Fill in coupon or call.

IN choosing your school, select the one "that trains each student individually" — and fill a better position at a better salary. Only individual training can assist a student where he is weak, clear misunderstandings, correct mistakes. Enroll now!

GALLAGHER MARSH
BUSINESS COLLEGE
530 17th St. OAKLAND, CAL.

Name.....
Address.....

Replacement Parts for All Cars

Piston Rings, Valves, Gaskets, Bearings, Axles, Gears, Springs, Brake Lining, Fan Belts, Clutch and Ignition Parts

Hayward Auto Supply

351 Castro St. (Auto Row) Phone Hay. 155

ASSOCIATED GRAVEL COMPANY
(Formerly NILES SAND, GRAVEL & ROCK CO.)
Washed, crushed and segregated gravel and sand for all kinds of concrete work. Our concrete mixture all ready to mix with cement and water for the best concrete.
PEA GRAVEL FOR WALKS AND PRIVATE ROADS
CAR LOADS, TRUCK LOADS OR BY THE YARD
Foot of "L" Street NILES, Calif.

1 Med. Electric Press with TYPE, worth $350. Like new. Now..... $250.00

WALL CASES or Show Cases for Millinery or Dry Goods.

DESKS from $10 up. Fixtures and Window Displays.
100 ft. COUNTER. 1 Lot of drawers, all sizes.
MIRRORS all Sizes.
CHAIRS only $1.00.
Everything under the sun at—

Harry Berger, 735 12th St., Oakland
PHONE LAKESIDE 3084
Few Blocks West of Broadway

KRAFT CHEESE
"Decidedly Better"

Decoto Blacksmith Shop
Truck and Trailer Bodies Made To Order
A. A. AMARAL, Prop
Decoto, Calif.

IF IT'S FROM THE
EXCELSIOR
Bakery
It's Good
Bread, Cakes, Pies
SPECIAL ORDERS
CENTERVILLE, CALIF.

Eat With Us
And You Will Be Fat and Happy
Our Meats and Soups are Especially Good
Good Food and Good Service, Our Motto
Niles, Calif., Telephone 160
Florence Restaurant

Star Cars
TRUCKING OF ALL KINDS
J. Oliver's Garage
Niles Phone 103

A PLACE TO TAKE YOUR GIRL FOR AN
ICE CREAM
OR
BOX OF CANDY
WESLEY HOTEL
AND
Ice Cream Parlor

Chiropractic After the FLU

If you have that "ALL IN" feeling after the Flu, my combined methods of Chiropractic and Electric treatments will soon put you back on your feet again, or if you feel yourself coming down with the Flu, in most cases just one treatment will stop it.

Dr. C. S. King

Electric treatments, Dietetics, High Colon Flushing. Special treatment for Catarrhal Deafness, Head Noises, etc.

OAKES BLDG., 920 A STREET
HOURS: 9 to 12: 2 to 5
Phone Hay 1551 Evenings 7 to 8

CENTERVILLE DEPARTMENT

EDITORS: Mrs. F. O. Bunting and Mrs. George Coit

On December 21 the Presbyterian Sunday school held its Christmas tree exercises in the church. One of the features was a little play entitled, "Carol of the Wreaths."

Miss Judah led the little ones in the rendering of the piece. Others taking part were Marion Dick, Evelyn and Vivian Hursh, Olga and Carrie Gronley, Clyde Anderson, Charles Gatchel, George Matheson, Howard Steinhilver. Miss Frances Anderson played the accompaniment. Mrs. C. Anderson had charge of the program. F. T. Dusterberry gave a substantial contribution toward the expense.

Mrs. P. C. Hansen donated the tree and Mr. Hirsh, of Irvington, contributed candy.

Rev. J. R. Stevenson gave interesting views of Alaska, using his stereoptican machine.

Mr. Waterberry acted as Santa Claus.

* * *

Doctor McWhirter's home had a narrow escape on last Friday evening. A Christmas tree had gone wrong. Doctor McWhirter burned his hand pulling down drapes and the room was damaged with smoke.

Christmas is over. The merry wishes have been given and everyone is happy with the thoughtful remembrances, cards and notes for New Year's.

* * *

A tall tree was lit in the park with colored lights and many private places had trees illuminated with bright lights.

* * *

Family gatherings were the rule of Christmas and Mr. and Mrs. E. Stevenson entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. McGill and Mrs. A. McGill.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Chadbourne had as guests on Christmas friends and relatives from Oakland.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Mickle had a family gathering over Christmas, including Mary Mickle.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bishop's household included her sister and children and Brotcher and Mrs. Noel Faber, of Oakland.

* * *

A tree, presents and refreshments featured the St. James Sunday school Christmas entertainment.

* * *

At. St. James' church, last Sunday morning, the service was full of the spirit of Christmas.

Appropriate and beautiful branches with red berries adorned and decorated the church. The music consisted of Christmas hymns, anthems and solos. Miss Margaret Moore, of Niles, sang a Christmas solo, entitled "No Candle was there and no fire." H. R. Hunt, of Niles, sang as a solo the lovely "Cantique de Noel." A men's choir of five voices sang an anthem and Fred Blacow, of Irvington, sang the solo, "Nazareth."

The whole service was full of joy and peace of the Christmas season.

Next Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock the Christmas music will be repeated.

LIBRARY BOARD MEETING

Members of the board of directors of the Niles Free Public Library are asked to communicate with the secretary at Niles 83, to decide upon the date for a meeting either Saturday afternoon or Monday evening.

Personal News Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walton have returned to Niles and have taken the Rathbun cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel and family spent Christmas eve with Mr. Bendel's mother, Mrs. H. Bendel, in Alameda.

IRVINGTON

Mr. W. Z. Foster is spending his Christmas holidays at home with his family.

* * *

Mr. W. W. Hirsch entertained a number of relatives on Christmas day.

* * *

Mrs. G. Bernal entertained Dr. and Mrs. Lutz for dinner Christmas day.

* * *

Mr. Ralph Richmond, in an interview with the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, stated that the roads in the vicinity of Irvington are being prepared for oiling. A rock surface must first be laid in order that the new surfacing may better adhere. The first road being thus prepared is the road from Irvington to the state highway near Niles.

* * *

Donald Anderson spent Christmas day at the home of his aunt.

* * *

Mr. W. A. Sloan is recovering from an attack of the influenza.

* * *

Suggested text for the New Year by Rev. J. R. Stevenson: "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

FARMER BOY CRASHES INTO GOMES AUTO

Miraculous was the escape from injury or death for the three passengers in a Ford sedan which completely overturned on the main street in front of the flagpole last Thursday evening at 5:30 o'clock when another car driven by Roscoe Farmer crashed into that of John R. Gamos, of Irvington.

Mrs. F. Gomes, mother of John R. Gomes, who was driving south on Main street, and Manuel Silvera, the other passenger, seemed to suffer no obvious injury save that of shock and minor bruises. The car was badly damaged, being turned completely on its side when hit by the Farmer car which came out of I street without stopping at the intersection.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Frank McQuiod and his mother visited with Mr. McQuoid at the Niles Home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Maneth of Jerome, Arizona, have been spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Maneth's sister, Mrs. W. L. McWhirter, of Centerville. They will return home Sunday.

Allen Shinn, of Annapolis, spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Baltimore.

On Christmas day Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Handley and children, and Mrs. E. C. Handley, of Modesto, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wood, of Mill Valley.

Sacramento—Bids wil be opened here December 18th for construction of new main building at Chico Teachers' College.

THE WEATHER

All that the township needed to make it a real Christmas, speaking from the standpoint of weather, was a little snow instead of the down-pour of rain that came on Christmas eve. There was nothing to complain of regarding the temperature for those who must have a cold Christmas for as in the case of the little boy who sucked the mirror, " 'twas a chilly day for Willy when the mercury went down!"

The following reports of temperature came in:

	Niles	Livermore
Saturday	29	26
Sunday	28	23
Monday	32	25

During the last rain .96 was recorded.

Fish Hauls a Trailer of Wood Nine Years

Rockland, Maine.—Fishermen at times catch fish, mark them and turn them loose to continue their life in the sea, and later to be taken, perhaps, by other fishermen. In Rockland a fisherman pulled out a small fish that had a trailer attached to its tail, a bit of wood with a metal marker dated June 19, 1919, Northmoor Harbor, Maine. Assuming the marker as correct, the fish had traveled 100 miles along the shore and had been paddling about for nine years, pulling its trailer.

Official Buried Alive After Electric Shock

Prague, Czechoslovakia.—A town councilor of the little Moravian town of Bakova was deliberately buried alive after accidental contact with a highly charged electric wire that rendered him unconscious.

On the advice of a woman doctor of the village, the official, Kutclera, was placed in a hole in the ground in the belief that the earth would absorb the electricity from his body. When dug up, after 30 minutes' interment, Kutclera was dead.

TYPEWRITERS-
Sold--Rented--Repaired
ALL MAKES
Guaranteed Rebuilt Machines; also
Portable Typewriters, Adding Machines, Checkwriters
Hayward Typewriter Exchange
RALPH WARD, Proprietor
908 "B" Street Telephone Hayward "ONE"

HIGH SPOTS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO CHEVROLET "6" PRE-VIEW

Immense crowds viewed the new Chevrolet Six models at the Northern California pre-view which was held in San Francisco from December 8th to 13th. While only eleven showings were originally scheduled in important cities throughout the United States, the response and interest has been so great that additional showings will be held between now and the first of January. At the upper left is the new Chevrolet Six coupe, center, a head-on view of the new radiator with little Miss Marian Claire Hooper showing her approval of the new models, right, The Chevrolet Six convertible cabriolet and lower left, a view of the complete showing which was held in Larkin Hall of the Civic Auditorium.

Next Saturday will be a red letter day in Chevrolet history. On that day, every Chevrolet dealer will be prepared to display and demonstrate the new six-cylinder Chevrolet, whose recent announcement created one of the big sensations in automotive history. Reservations for demonstrations have been pouring in on Chevrolet dealers by the thousands, and it is certain that a busy time is ahead for the Chevrolet demonstrating fleet that will go into service next Saturday.

Interest in the performance of the new six cylinder motor is keen among veterans of the automotive trade here as well as among motorists in general. I. E. Hunt, chief engineer of the Chevrolet Motor Company, who designed the new six, has a wide reputation in the automotive world. He has been connected with Chevrolet for five years, and for four of them he has worked continuously on the new six cylinder motor. In that time one hundred different designs were built and tested, before the present job was finally approved. Probably no engineer ever worked with greater resources for experimentation than did Hunt, and the results he obtained will be watched with the deepest interest by the motor trade.

A production estimate for 1929 of 1,250,000 of the new six [illegible] given last week by President Knudsen, and preparations are being made on this basis at the fifteen huge Chevrolet factories located at various points over the United States. Materials by the train load have been pouring into the Chevrolet plant at Oakland where Chevrolets are assembled for the Pacific coast trade, and production will be increased as rapidly as possible up to plant capacity.

The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher
GLADYS WILLIAMSON
News Editor

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Determined a Newspaper of General Circulation by decree of the Superior Court (Department 6), of Alameda County, California.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hays Gill spent Christmas at Bay View Ranch, the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Chute near Mission San Jose.

Last week on Wednesday afternoon, Antony Lulio had a fender ripped off his car by a Peerless stage coming from Niles and turning the corner into the main highway. The accident occurred in front of the Gregory hotel and a Ford, owned by J. H. Flyn of Redwood City, was struck but not damaged.

Herbert Domenici, of Seattle, is spending a two weeks Christmas vacation with his mother, Mrs. M. Domenici. Mr. Domenici is in charge of one of the large salmon companies in Seattle.

Vernon White, a former student of the Washington High school, has transferred to Oaklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Juhl entertained Miss Vera Gaeto, of Oakland, and Miss Katherine Bliss, of Niles at Cobble Crest ranch in the canyon recently.

GLORIOUS BETSY AND WINGS COMING HERE

There will be no show at the Niles theater Friday, December 28, or Monday, Jan. 31, as the house has been reserved for the meeting by the order of the Elks. This evening the double bill—"Price of Fear," and "Lady Be Good," will be shown. On the 29th, Tom Mix will be seen in "King Cow-Boy." Sunday, the feature is "Butter and Egg Man."

On New Year's day will be given two shows, at 6:15 and 8:15 p. m., "Glorious Betsy," one of the best pictures of the season as proved by immense popularity in the bay cities, will be featured with Dolores Costello in the lead.

On Wednesday the same show will be repeated and on next Thursday and Friday, the great air picture, "Wings," will be shown.

On January 27 and 28 "Lilac Time will be shown at the local theater.

Niles Guild Meets On January Ninth

The next meeting of the Ladies' Guild of the Niles Congregational church will be held on Wednesday, January 9, at 2 o'clock in the church parlors.

All women of the community are invited to join this organization. A discussion of the new year's work will take place at the next meeting and it is important that there be a large attendance, according to Mrs. A. A. Hatch, president.

Personal News Notes

The Auxiliary Post, No. 233. American Legion, decorated a Christmas tree for the Veterans' Home at Livermore. Mrs. A. L. Juhl, of Niles, was on the committee.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Richardson, of Dinuba, visited their son, Harold, at Centerville recently.

Washington Hi Notes

SPEED BALL

The girls are now enjoying the game of speedball, a combination of socker and basketball. Each team is composed of eleven players, and the captains are:

First Period—Edith Rogers.
Second Period—Marie White.
Third Period—Irene Oliveira.
Fourth Period—Emeline Amaral.
Fifth Period—Helen Silva.
Sixth Period—Dorothy Van Dervoort.

SNAP SHOTS WANTED FOR THE ANNUAL

As yet, only a few snap shots for the Annual have been turned in, and the snap shot editor, Mary Calderia, is anxious that more be given her. Camera Day will be held after vacation, but during vacation there will doubtless be many opportunities for clever snaps to be aken. Remember though that they need to be clear, and are better when humorous and entertaining.

VISIT THE LIBRARY

We have a number of new books in the library. They consist of fiction, source books, reference books, biographies, as well as books of science and trade. The following are a few of the many books to be found there:

Fiction

Wren, P. Christopher — "Beau Ideal"; "Beau Sabreur" (both sequels to Beau Geste").

Salten, Felix — "Bambo" This is a story of a deer in its natural life.

Cather, Willa—"Death Comes For The Archbishop. This is an exceptionally good book, worth any students time.

Wilder, Thornton—"The Bridge of San Luis Ray."

ACOUSTICS IN AUDITORIUM IMPROVED

During last week two employees from the H. S. Crocker Company in San Francisco were busily employed in adjusting the gray curtains along the walls. For years public speakers have been handicapped by the terrible acoustics in our auditorium. This new addition was provided for by the trustees and certainly has proved a benefit, as was shown in our Student Body meeting on Friday, although all the curtains were not up then.

The hangings came from the Western Scenic Studio, Oakland, from which studio the plans for the curtain were taken. Mrs. Morris' Home Economics classes did the necessary sewing on the hangings.

PERSONAL MENTION

Jeanette Richmond is working temporarily in the Oakland court house.

Edward Collins, who graduated from the University of California last May, is now working for Montgomery Ward & Company, in Oakland.

Edward Coney is now attending a private school in San Francisco.

Donald Anderson, after receiving his Junior certificate at San Jose State Teacher's College, transferred to Stanford University to continue his studies.

Percy Broberg, a last year's graduate, joined the Navy recently. He is now stationed in San Diego.

Lena Rivers is planning to study nursing at Providence Hospital in Oakland in January.

Ernest Pimentel is working in the Bank of Italy, in Centerville.

DEBATE

On January 10, the first Hayward-Washington debate to ever be held between the two schools will take place. Hayward's Negative team on the question: "Resolved, that Capital Punishment should be abolished, as a means of correcting crime," will debate with our Affirmative team here, in the auditorium at 2:00 p. m. At the same time our Negative Team will be debating with Haywards Affirmative team at Hayward. The admission for adults is 25 cents; students, free. The judges have not as yet been chosen, but it is hoped that men from Stanford will be procured. During the past week Miss Newbert's and Mr. Gatchel's civics classes have been having elimination contests. The following debaters have definitely been decided upon to represent our school.

Debaters to Remain Here

Affirmative—
Louis Ruschin.
James Bunker.
Mary Azevedo.

Alternatives—
Eva Teeter.
Marjorie Martin.

Those Who go to Hayward

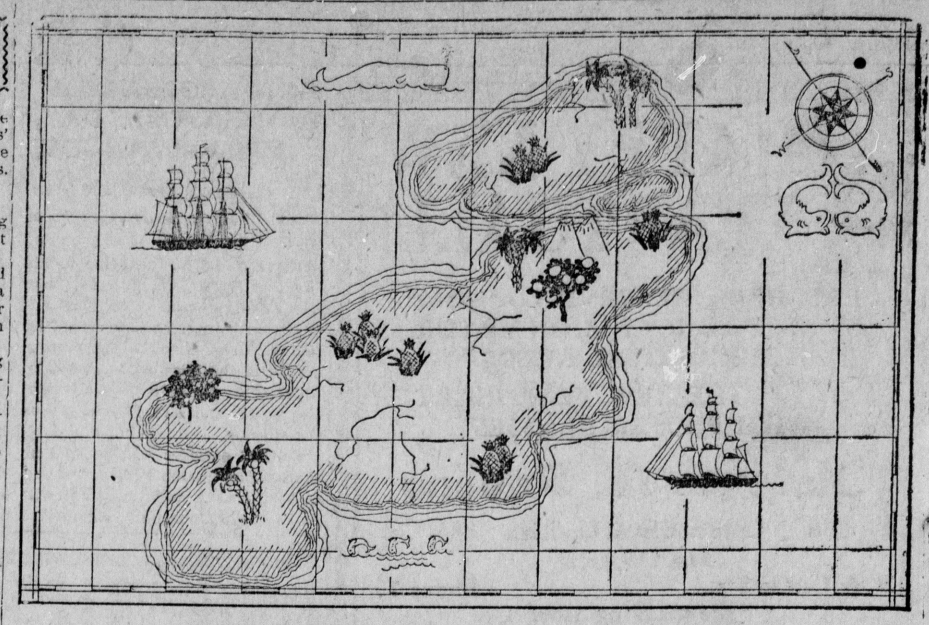
Negative—
Orville Blose.
Leland DeQuadros.
Josephine Humphrey.

Alterratives—
Mary Calderia.
Vernon Ichisaka.
Dorothy Van Dervoort.

This debate is planned to be carried out in just the same form as an athletic contest with yell leaders and planty of cheering. Our debating team needs support as do our football and basketball teams

PLAY TO BE GIVEN IN FEBRUARY

Under the direction of Miss Laura Taylor, dramatic teacher, the production, "Penrod," by Booth Tarkington is to be presented around the first of February. A definite date has not yet been decided upon. The play was to be given primarily for the benefit of our curtain fund, but due to the trustees putting up the necessary amount of $200, the proceeds of this play will go into our Student Body treasury. The cast will most likely be made up of Juniors and Sophomores; the Seniors having their Senior play, as their literary production of the year. If our new curtains are obtained by that time and installed, it will add greatly to the production, for it will be the first time that we won't have to worry about the curtains falling down, or the audience being able to see through them. Definite plans, selections of the cast, and other matters will be decided upon after Christmas vacation.



A FRUITLESS DIET FRUITLESS

IN the days of the old sailing ships and voyages months long, salt or "bully" beef and ship's biscuit were the staples of diet. After months of this diet scurvy would break out and the ships would make for tropic ports in search of fresh fruits. Grapefruit and pineapple were known to be particularly effective in curing this serious disease now recognized as a deficiency disease, due to the lack of vitamin C.

Today scurvy occurs but rarely among adults, and this is largely due to the growth of the canning industry which makes foods rich in vitamins available all the year around. A frequent lack of energy and maximum efficiency occurs when the amount of fruit in the diet is small. This languor and its cause may go unrecognized over a long period or until the amount of fruit in the diet is increased with a consequent increase in available energy.

Fruit supplies generously minerals and vitamins, water and simple sugars for readily available energy, and it is an implacable enemy of constipation. No one fruit is more generous in all these factors than is pineapple, and contains the digestive ferment or enzyme, bromelin, which aids in the digestion of protein.

An Adaptable Fruit

...le is good for breakfast, ...r as the fruit course an accompaniment scrapple, bacon ...t meats. At ...any the luxappear in ...dinner its possibilities are nearly limitless, cocktails, fruit soups, garnish for roasts, as a conserve, with sweet potatoes, in salads, desserts and confections.

Pineapple Curry

As apple is an agreeable addition to curries, so pineapple adds to them and to other dishes of the entrée class, such as baked sausage with hominy, minced ham with pimiento, rice, or corned beef hash a distinct, different flavor.

Sauteed Pineapple: Drain thoroughly a can of sliced Hawaiian pineapple and dry on a clean cloth. Dip each slice in a mixture of equal parts sifted confectioner's sugar and flour seasoned with salt and paprika. Brown in butter or the fat from bacon, ham or sausage and serve as desired. Bacon, French toast, sauteed pineapple with the syrup made from the pineapple syrup, plus additional sugar and a little lemon juice is an excellent plate luncheon for adults on days when they can be active and out of doors.

Pineapple Lamb Curry with Rice: Cut one and one-half pounds of shoulder of lamb into inch and one-half cubes and sear on a hot skillet, until brown. Add water to cover and two sliced onions and simmer until tender. Cook until browned in four tablespoons of lamb fat or butter, one sliced onion, one tablespoon, more or less, of curry powder, and four tablespoons of flour. Add one and one-half cups of the broth in which the lamb was cooked and simmer until thick. Add the meat, salt to taste, and cook slowly fifteen minutes. Just before serving, add the fruit from one-half can of crushed Hawaiian pineapple. When hot, fill the hole in the center of a platter of boiled rice with the meat mixture.

Cabbage, Pineapple and Pimiento Salad: To three cups of shredded cabbage, add one-half can of drained crushed Hawaiian pineapple or one and one-half cups of sliced pineapple cut in pieces, and one-half cup of chopped pimientos. Serve with mayonnaise or sour cream pineapple dressing, made as follows: mix one tablespoon of cornstarch with one teaspoon of salt, one-half teaspoon each of mustard and paprika, a few grains of cayenne, and two tablespoons of vinegar. Heat to boiling three-quarters of a cup of pineapple juice and add the cornstarch mixture, stirring constantly until thick, and simmer for fifteen minutes. Cool, and add one-half cup of thick sour cream. Mix with the salad and serve on lettuce leaves or a cabbage leaf.

Pineapple Tapioca Cream: Scald two cups of milk in a double boiler and add three tablespoons of quick cooking tapioca. Cook until transparent, add two yolks of eggs, one-fourth teaspoon of salt and continue cooking until mixture coats the spoon. Cool. Boil one cup of sugar with one-third cup of pineapple syrup from can until it spins a thread from the tip of a spoon and pour over the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, beating constantly. Add one tablespoon of lemon juice and a little grated rind. Fold one-half the meringue mixture and half a can of drained crushed pineapple into the tapioca mixture and cover with the remainder of the meringue. Serve cold.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

by
EDSON R. WAITE, Shawnee, Oklahoma

¶THAT the civic spirit of a city is the sum total of the spirit of its citizens.

¶THAT a citizen is an integral part of a city and it is incumbent upon each one of them to display their own civic patriotism in their individual lives.

¶THAT the future growth of a city depends entirely on the part its citizens take in its everyday life.

¶THAT to assure better business—and it is by better business that a city grows—a high spirit of loyalty to the home city must be developed and maintained.

¶THAT as civic patriotism is the cornerstone of loyalty, co-operation among the citizens for the benefit of all must be had. Cities grow in direct proportion to the way their citizens work together.

¶ALL CITIZENS SHOULD SUPPORT THE CITY THAT SUPPORTS THEM.

¶A GREAT NEED IN MANY CITIES IS FOR A LOT OF GROUCHES AND TIGHT-WADS TO COME ALIVE AND TRY TO BE GOOD NEIGHBORS AND GOOD CITIZENS.
¶IF SLACKERS WOULD COME ALIVE TOGETHER AND BOOST TOGETHER THEY WOULD DO WONDERS.

¶IF THE BUSINESS MEN OF SOME CITIES WOULD SPEND AS MUCH TIME FIGHTING FOR BUSINESS AS THEY DO FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES, EACH INDIVIDUAL BUSINESS WOULD BE IN BETTER SHAPE, AS WELL AS THAT OF THE WHOLE CITY.

Telephone 23
Township Register
NILES CALIFORNIA

LIVERMORE'S NEON BEACON TOWER ONE OF CHAIN OF 36

Mexico-Canada White Way To Consist of Series of Villages

Livermore's air beacon will be one of a chain of 36 Neon beacon towers of the Mexico-to-Canada "White Way," one third of which have been finished or are in the course of construction. It is expected that the entire chain will be complete within eight months.

Six big beacons, each 125 feet high, Neon illuminated with a Richfield sign from tip to base and with a glowing aviators' guide atop the shaft, have been finished and are ready for lighting. These are at Livermore, Santa Rosa, Merced, Capistrano Beach, Palm City and Beaumont.

Ideal Richfield service stations designed in Spanish architecture, have been completed at the last three named points — Capistrano, Palm and Beaumont.

Towers are now in course of construction at Santa Maria, Paso Robles and Chular (near Gonzalez, Calif.)

Construction will proceed at the rate of three a month with towers at Willows, Vaqueville and Victorville next in line for building.

Purchase of land needed for sites not yet selected is being done by Max Gordon, representing the various interests involved in the big plant.

Each of the towers will form the nucleus for an ideal village consisting of Richfield service station, roadside hotel, etc. Plans for the hotels are now being drawn by the architectural firm of Morrill & Wilson and the first of the hotels will soon be under way, it is declared.

The villages—each located outside the incorporated cities or towns—will be located about 54 miles apart and on all the main highways interlying Mexico and Canada. Thus, it is explained, aviators will be constantly in sight of the beacons at night, while motorists will have handy stopping places available at frequent intervals along every major highway.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Peterson spent Christmas in San Francisco with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Peterson.

MIKADO

The YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND

Have Your Scribblings Analyzed

Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtues and faults in the drawings, words and what nots that you scribble when "lost in thought".

Send your "scribblings" or signature for analysis. Enclose the picture of the Mikado head, cut from a box of Mikado pencils, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY

Classified Advertising
and Reader Notices

Telephone Twenty-three

RATES:

CLASSIFIED—One and one-half cents per word, first insertion; one cent per word each subsequent insertion.

READERS (run between news items)—Ten cents per line per insertion. Black-face lines, 15c per line.

MONTHLY RATES:

Classified, per line	20c
Readers (regular type), per line	30c
Readers (black-face type), per line	45c

The Register will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement.

Orders to discontinue "tf" (until forbidden) ads must be in writing, and brought to Register office or given to Register representative.

Copy Received up to 3 p. m., Thursday

Wanted

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD—We are in market for live chicken feed horses at highest prices; remove dead horses and cows immediately; buy and sell all kinds live stick at highest prices. Frank Pementel, Vallejo street. Phone Niles 32. tfc

LIVE STOCK—Am dealing in all kinds of live stock; also buy and sell on commission. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Moved to corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pementel. Phone 155, Niles tfc

For Sale

FOR SALE—Duck boat. New, never been used. Priced so low, it is almost a Xmas present. F. C. Lowrie, Centerville. D6-tfc

For Rent

FOR RENT—$25 per month; four-room cottage and basement; apricot trees and garden plot 100x150 feet; garage and chicken house. Piped for gas; electric lights. Corner L and Third street, Niles. Apply to office Associated Gravel Co. plant, Niles. N22tfc

Miscellaneous

TAILOR — Bring your repairing and altering to PETER JOHNSON, the Tailor, upstairs at 645 Castro street, Hayward, Calif. Prompt service, good work, reasonable prices guaranteed. Give me a trial and you will not regret it. J3

Concord—Rural telephone companies reconstructing lines in the vicinity of Concord, Paso Robles Consumers Gas Co., granted franchise to construct gas plant and supply this city with gas.

Turlock—$50,000 new Beulah Tabernacle dedicated here.

Santa Clara—New municipal water system completely installed here.

Burlingame—State Highway Commission constructing bridge for spur tracks preparatory to locating main material depot at Broadway.

New Niles Theater

Wednesday and Thursday—"PRICE OF FEAR," and "LADY BE GOOD.'

Friday—No Show.

Saturday—Tom Mix in "KING COWBOY."

Sunday—"BUTTER & EGG MAN."

Monday—Tom Tyler in "AVENGING RIDER."

Tuesday and Wednesday (Next Week)—"GLORIOUS BETSY."

Thursday and Friday (Next Week)—"WINGS."

Hecolite Teeth

MAKERS OF GOOD ARTIFICIAL TEETH

AND EXTRACTIONS.

Hecolite—that new base for artificial teeth, which is lighter, more natural, and cooler to the mouth, can be had for

$15.00

SPECIALIZING IN PLATE WORK, WE THINK WE ARE MORE PROFICIENT THAN THE AVERAGE DENTIST.

Painless Extraction.

No discomfort in taking impressions by our new method.

Dr. W. P. MEYER

1625 Broadway Opposite Post Office Oakland

PHONE OAKLAND 2761

Open till 8 p. m. Sunday, 9 a. m. till noon.

ALL CLASSES OF PRINTING—The REGISTER

DR. CHAS. H. LAW
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

G Street, South of Studio Building,
Niles, California.
Phone Niles 72.

Start the New Year right

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

TOWNSHIP REGISTER

THE

Bank of Alameda County

ALVARADO NILES IRVINGTON

CALIFORNIA

4 per cent

Interest on Savings Deposits

For the six months ending Dec. 31, 1928, a dividend has been declared at the rate of Four (4) per cent per annum on Savings Deposits payable on or after Jan. 2, 1929. Dividends not called for will be added to the deposit account and earn interest from Janury 1, 1929. Deposits made on or before January 10, 1929, will bear interest from January 1, 1929.

R. A. BLACOW,
Cashier.

LOCAL P. G. & E. CO. REPRESENTATIVE AT SALES CONVENTION

Returning from a convention of Pacific Gas and Electric Company's sales force held at San Francisco, December 21, where there was an attendance of 580 sales department representatives, Geo. L. Donovan reports that at the meeting the company's sales program for the year 1929, was outlined.

R. E. Fisher, vice president in charge of sales, announced that the company had approved an expenditure of $1,000,000 for sales effort in connection with the development of the company's business. Throughout the territory served this sales program, it was stated, wil result in a stimulation of trade through which over $2,200,000 in gts and leectric appliances will be sold. The plans for 1929, as in the past, are prepared to promote dealer cooperation and participation to the fullst extent.

A sales force of over 300 men will be used to cultivate the field and sell the idea of the use of modern gas and electric appliances. These salesmen will be backed up in the field by a campaign of newspaper and direct-mail advertising.

Through solicitation and sales promotion the company plans to sell 3100 electric ranges; 1,350 electric water heaters; 18,000 air heaters; 5000 floor and table lamps; 10,000 kitchen lighting units; 3600 living and dining room fixtures and 300,000 incandescent lamps; 1,180 central gas heating installations; 4,725 secondary gas heating installations such as gas floor heaters, Radiantfires, etc., 3,500 gas water heaters and 1,250 gas ranges.

In commenting on the sales conference and program, Kenneth A. McIntyre, managing director of the Society for Electrical Development of New York, stated: "This sales conference exceeds any other similar conference within my knowledge.

C. E. Greenwood, commercial director of the National Electric Light association says that as far as he can learn this western enterprpise breaks all records for public utility sales meeting.

Camp Fire Girls To Meet After Holidays

Local Campfire Girls will not meet until after the New Year holidays, according to the guardian, Mrs. J. E. Townsend.

This group though organized only a short time has already done much service for the community and still further benefits are expected for Niles through their program of activities for the new year.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Juhl spent Christmas day with Miss Julia Anderson.

Local Brevities

Dr. and Mrs. John Adams went in to San Francisco Saturday to see "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Helm entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lenell, of Woodland, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Garcia entertained with a family dinner party on Christmas day including Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Moora, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Duarte, Fern Garcia and Robert Duarte.

Mrs. R. D. Vargas and daughter, Mae, spent Christmas in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gabriel.

The J. A. Zwissig family spent Christmas day with the C. E. Fournier family.

Miss Margaret Kling and Owen Swainson had Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitte entertained Christmas day Mr. and Mrs. Leland Dickie, of Fresno, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith, of Berkeley.

Mrs. Fern Mitte and Mr. and Mrs. Leland Dickie attended "The Trial of Mary Dugan," in San Francisco Tuesday.

Alex Butler has been ill with influenza for the last week but has returned to his work at the Associated Oil Company.

All employees of the Niles Associated Oil station were remembered with gifts by the agent, L. E. Smith, in celebration of Christmas.

George Teeter, who has been ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. N. Crane, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Caldeira spent Christmas day with Mrs. Caldeira's mother, Mrs. J. S. Dutra.

Leslie Stivers, of San Leandro, spent Christmas day with his sister, Mrs. H. L. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Scott entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Meyer and family, of Oakland, at dinner Wednesday.

The children of the Niles Sunday school went up to the Masonic Home on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to sing Christmas carols.

Mrs. William Sullivan and family, of San Francisco, visited last Sunday with Mrs. Murphy at the Niles Home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cobb and family, of Berkeley, Miss Milicent Shinn, Miss Martha Sanford, and Mrs. M. Schofield had Christmas dinner with the J. C. Shinn family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin spent Christmas in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Mary McCallum, sister of M. A. Murray, of Niles, passed away at her home in Oakland on the 14th of December.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sperbeck had dinner last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Ellis.

Mr. Murtie and Miss Sperbeck, of San Francisco; Mrs. Sperbeck and Mr. O'Neil, of Belmont, had dinner wtih Mr. and Mrs. Lannes Sharman on Christmas day. Other members of the family in the township were also present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Drew, of the Schuckle cannery company, are in the south attending the Rose carnival at Pasadena and on New Year's day they will see the California-Georgia Tech football game.

Mrs. Ferdinand Moore was given a surprise birthday party last Sunday night, by Mr. Moore and his family in honor of her twentythird anniversary. Dinner was served to ten people as follows: Alfred Moore, Marcella Stivers, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Jones, Mrs. F. Moore, Malea and Evelyn Moore, Betty Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shinn with Elizabeth and her cousin, Jane Cobb, attended the Stanford-Upon-Avon-players production, "Taming of the Shrew," on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. James R. Whipple had as her guests at the Castlewood Country Club last Saturday evening a number of the younger set of Washington Township to enjoy the Christmas dance.

RUPTURE EXPERT HERE

F. H. Seeley, of Chicago.. and Philadelphia, nationally famous expert, will himself PERSONALLY be at the Montgomery Hotel, and will remain in San Jose Saturday and Sunday only, Jan. 5, 6, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.. Mr. Seeley says:

"The Spermatic Shield will not only retain any case of rupture perfectly, but contracts the opening in 10 days on the average case. Being a vast advancement over all former methods—exemplifying instantaneous effects immediately appreciable and withstanding any strain or position no matter the size or location. Large or difficult cases, or incisional ruptures (following operations) specially solicited. This instrument received the only award in England and in Spain, producing results without surgery, injections, medical treatments or prescriptions, with distinguished personal patrons of all nations." "His method has always been most satisfactory."—Late Dr. Edward Shippen, former Medical Director, U. S. Navy.

This instrument is the same as supplied to Surg. Genls. Bureau, U. S. Naval Hospital.—Penn. R. R., Etc., Etc.

He will be glad to demonstrate without charge or fit them if desired. Business demands prevents stopping at any other place in this section.

N. B.—Every statement in this notice has been verified before the Federal and State Courts.—F. H. SEELEY.

CAUTION—All cases should be cautioned against the use of any elastic or web truss with understraps, as same rest where the lump is and not where the opening is, often resulting in strangulation. Home Office, 117 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Redwood City—Broadway street being extended to proposed Bayshore Highway.

Merry Christmas

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL OF OUR PATRONS
IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP
AND TO ALL WHO MAY BECOME OUR PATRONS
IN THE COMING YEAR.

Quality Market

NILES Delivery Service Phone 35

A Good Prescription

—Many are the dangers of colds from overheated or underheated rooms; malaria and other infections from bad water; headaches from coal gas, etc. Your plumber can correct all these by rectifying at the source. We want to be your plumber, and we will be, if you give us the first trial.

C. R. Abrott's Plumbing Shop

ALWAYS OPEN—Your Business will be taken care of as USUAL

F. D. SILVA Phone 120W

Toutjian's Masquerade Ball

LET'S ALL GO!

New Year's Eve.

Music By
"PEACOCK'S MELODY STRUTTERS"

EBELL AUDITORIUM

1440 Harrison Street, Oakland

9 P. M. Until 1 A. M.

January 1, 1929 PRIZES $1.00 Per Couple

What Famous Users Say About Richfield

RALPH SNODDY

Richfield Gasoline and Richlube Motor Oil were used when I established the present world's record for Unlimited 151 Class Hydroplanes and when I won the famous Duke of York trophy at the International Regatta in England. I have used them exclusively for several years and in my opinion they are the finest gasoline and motor oil made! I enthusiastically recommend Richfield and Richlube for all types of speed craft on land, air or water.

The most daring hydroplane pilot in America today—Ralph Snoddy! Time and again, in this country and abroad, he has risked life and limb in his attempt to better existing speed records. Snoddy's preference for Richfield, his recommendation of Richfield and Richlube for all types of craft is strong endorsement for these famous products.

Richfield products are also used and endorsed by many other famous pilots and designers—such men as Fred Duesenberg, Anthony Fokker, Art Goebel, Allan Loughead, Harry Hartz, Captain Wilkins and Harry Miller—men whose achievements as designers and pilots are internationally recognized.

Richfield's qualities—proved in grueling competitive events—are the same qualities you need in your own motor car—instant speed, power and acceleration without loss of mileage—absolute dependability. What gasoline do you use?

RICHFIELD THE GASOLINE OF POWER

Try Richfield Today!

RICHFIELD

THE SETTLING OF THE SAGE

By HAL G. EVARTS

COPYRIGHT by HAL G. EVARTS

W.N.U. SERVICE

The Settling of the Sage

By HAL G. EVARTS

Copyright by Hal G. Evarts WNU Service

THE STORY

HAPTER I—At the Warren ch, the "Three Bar," on the fringe the "cow country," a stranger lies for work as a rider. He is aged by the owner, Williamette Warren—known to all as "Bil-" The girl's father, Cal Warren, been the original owner of the ce. The question whether the itory is to remain "cow coun-" or be opened to settlement is a ublesome one.

HAPTER II—Cattle "rustlers" e been troubling the ranch own- the Three Bar, with a girl boss ing suffered more than others. new hand gives his name as Cal ris. By his announcement in fa- of "squatters" he incurs the en- y of a rider known as Morrow will made Cal Warren stip- ted that half the property should to the son of his old friend, Wil- n Harris, under certain condi- ns. The new arrival is the man he discloses the fact to Billie. girl is suspicious of her new er and takes counsel with her nd, the ranch cook, "Waddles." quiets her fears.

HAPTER III—Harris' method of aring the inevitable "gun" rather ites the girl's decision, though to self she admits she is impressed his manner. Slade, a ranchman h an unsavory reputation as a d man," visits Billie. He has long nted to marry her, but she dis- es and fears him. Slade, endeav- ng to embrace Billie, is inter- ted by Harris. The men, on the ge, gun play, are quieted by lie, but mutual enmity is estab- ed. Harris' half jesting proposal t the girl marry him and so set- the matter of the ranch owner- p, is indignantly rejected, but man declares he will remain on place and restore its prosperity. ning under Billie's rule.

HAPTER IV—The regular calf ind-up is begun. While the riders at their evening meal, far out the range, six outsiders join m. Billie knows them to be istlers," who, under the leader- p of Slade and a man named rper, have in the past stolen ree Bar cattle. To test Harris' irage the girl appoints him temp- ary foreman, suggesting that he ler the visitors to leave. Some- at to her surprise, he does so. e men depart, making threats. llie made Harris permanent fore- n. Catching Morrow leaving cat- where they can be stolen. Har- discharges him. Morrow leaves d Harris realizes he has made a adly enemy. Also, he knows that rper, Slade, and the rest of the istlers" now will know with whom ey have to deal.

HAPTER V—Riding with Billie, man, presumably Morrow, shoots Harris, Three Bar riders start in rsult of Morrow One of them, ngs, is ambushed and killed. Riley ster. Bangs' chum, swears venge- ce on the killers, the tracks of party of riders being seen. Harris tlines his plans for bringing set- rs into the country. Waddles rees with him, and the girl writes her lawyer, Judge Colton, asking vice. In the meantime Harris tells r he has already arranged for the troduction of settlers whom he s selected for their peculiar fit- ss to cope with the desperate situ- ion which he and Billie are facing

HAPTER VI—The settlers be- n to arrive, all men well armed d capable of looking after them- lves. Harris, in a talk with Harper, ranges a truce between the Three ar owners and the rustlers.

HAPTER VII—Carlos Deane, a enver lawyer, deeply in love with illie, visits the outfit. Barton, no- rious rustler, is found dead. Slade monstrates with Billie for encour- ging settlers. The girl defies him, d he threatens to, "break" the hree Bar. Another rustler, Magill, killed. All realize Riley Foster is rrying out his threat of vengeance r Bangs' murder

HAPTER VIII—Sheriff Alden egins a search for the slayer of the istlers, but can get no evidence. eane urges Billie to marry him d get away from such scenes of iolence, but the girl's heart is set n the rehabilitation of the ranch, nd she puts him off. At a dance iven to celebrate the completion f the round-up, and at which Billie s present, Foster kills a rustler amed Canfield, and Harper, and is imself killed as he boasts he has ain four men to avenge Bangs.

HAPTER IX—Cabins are rapid- being erected and land plowed r cultivation. The Three Bar beef erd, on the way to the railroad, is tampeded, evidently at the insti- ation of Slade, but little harm is one. Harris is convinced a rustler amed Lang did the actual stamped- ng. Billie makes a grim determi- ation to wage a fight to the finish gainst the outlaws who have ter- orized the law-abiding element of he community.

HAPTER X—Rumor, fostered y Harris, that the Three Bar has et a price on the heads of fifteen f the best known rustlers creates neasiness among the "bad men" f the neighborhood. Sheriff Alden egins to enroll deputies. A year as passed since Harris' arrival at he Three Bar, and the place has be- ome a beehive of activity. The sher- ff, with Harris and Waddles, en- avors to arrest Slade and Morrow at Mor- ow is [illegible] Slade made a pris- oner. It seems to be the beginning of the end of the reign of lawlessness.

CHAPTER XI—With most of the Three Bar riders away, their cattle are stampeded and cabins burned. Harris, with Waddles and Billie, stand off the attackers until the riders return. Enormous damage has been done, but Harris is not dismayed. A sheriff's posse and the Three Bar men attack a stockade, Lang's headquarters, from which the attack on the ranch had been made, and practically wipe out the desperadoes. Billie, her spirit almost broken, arranges to visit Judge Colton, but Harris sets about the work of repairing the damage done by their enemies. He sees the ending of the trouble over the settling of the country, in the last desperate act of the lawless element.

CHAPTER XII—City life palls on Billie, and she longs for the open air and the freedom of the ranch. She learns, also, that Slade has been released, and fears for Harris' safety. At Coldriver, the settlement nearest to the Three Bar, her train pulls in at the moment of a duel to the death between Harris and Slade, in which the latter is killed. Next day, unannounced, she goes to the ranch, to find the nucleus of a prosperous community where she had left desolation. Harris has done his work well, and there is no longer a question of divided ownership of the Three Bar, a fact which Billie had realized almost from the time of Harris' arrival.

The days of the open range in the cattle industry were as romantic as anything that ever occurred under feudalism. The owners of important brands were veritable barons in their respective territories, making their own laws—unwritten but none the less effective—and keeping large forces of retainers to protect their rule. These helpers were selected for their physical courage no less than their ability as ranch hands and were capable of being changed speedily into a fighting force—a sort of irregular, but highly efficient cavalry.

Events were frequently of a grim nature and at all times exciting. As in the days of medievalism, the lesser barons held allegiance to more powerful princes, the magnates of the industry. It was a colorful regime presenting strong attraction for adventurers. Thievery and outlawry flourished, but with all the irregularity and roughness, there was a chivalry and code of honor. Certain infractions of the rules brought a swift and unrelenting justice.

The transition from ranges to farms—the settling of the sage—was a stirring period. The change was resisted by the cattlemen in much the same spirit and with similar sanguinary accompaniments as the barons of old resisted the despoiling of their feudatory powers. But the old order had to pass. The march of law and the establishment of orderliness could not be denied.

This story deals with the appearance of settlers and the breaking up of the range. It is located in a section where the cattlemen were especially antagonistic and resistant where no portion of the range had ever been fenced and where signs were posted at frequent intervals notifying any would be homesteader not to tarry in any part of the country. The wording was, "Squatter, don't let the sun go down on you." The tale is full of the romance and the thrill of the period. It is made more interesting from the fact that its principal character was a cattleman who espoused the cause of the homesteaders and had to fight to the extent of his resources on account of the stand he took.

"They say folks get disappointed in love and go on living," he observed. "I wonder now. I've heard that men run mostly to form, and at one time or another let it out to some little lady that there's no other in the world. That's my own state right about now. Are you always going to keep on disliking me?"

"I don't dislike you," she said. She was still convinced of his father's trickery toward her own; but Cal Harris' quiet efficiency and his devotion to Three Bar interests had convinced her, against her will, that he had taken no part in it. "But if you brought me back out here to go into that I'm going back."

"I didn't," he denied. "But I drifted into it sort of by accident. No matter what topic I happen to be conversing on I'm always thinking how much I'd rather be telling you about that. Whenever I make some simple little assertion about things in general, what I'm really thinking is something like this, 'Billie, right this minute I'm loving you more than I did two minutes back.' You might keep that in mind.

"Listen," tapping his knee with a forefinger to emphasize his point, "Cal Warren always wanted to put the Three Bar flats under cultivation. He's probably told you that a hundred times. This will always be range country. It will only support a certain number of cows. If the Three Bar had a section in hay to winter-feed your stuff you could run double what you do now on the same range. It's the same with every other small concern. There's only a few spots suitable for home-ranch sites and every one of those has a brand running out of it now—excepting those sites down in Slade's range. If all those outfits put in hay it wouldn't cut up the range any more than it is now—except down Slade's way. Every outfit in the country could run twice as many head as they do now—except Slade. He couldn't. The minute farming starts there'll be squatters filing on every quarter where they can get water to put it in crop. There's twenty places Slade would have to cover by filing to hold his range where the others would only have to file on one to control the amount of range they're using now."

She nodded as she caught this point.

"Folks have fallen into a set habit of mind," he explained. "You think because every squatter is burned out that every outfit but the Three Bar is against sticking a plow in the ground. The rest probably feel the same way—know they haven't a hand in it, but figure you have. As a matter of fact, it's Slade alone. There's a persistent rumor to the effect that any man who burns out a squatter can drop in on Slade an get five hundred dollars in cash."

"The sheriff has never been able to pick up a single one of the men who have burned these squatters out," she said.

"And he never will without some help," Harris agreed. "Alden's hands are tied. But he is playing his own game single-handed the best he can. One day he'll get his hooks into some of these torch-bearers so deep they'll never shake them out. The homestead laws can't be defied indefinitely. The government will take a hand and send marshals in here thicker than flies. Then the outfits that have hedged themselves in in advance are on top. The rest are through."

"But what can the Three Bar do against Slade until those marshals come?" she asked.

"There's a difference between sacking an established outfit with a big force of hands and burning out some isolated squatter roosting in a wagon," Harris said. "I've filed on water out of the Crazy Loop to cover the section I bought in the flats. We can pick men and give them a job with prove-up work. We can put in a company ditch to cover all the filings, pay them for working on it and charge that pro rata share of improvement up against each man's final settlement. When they've made final proof we can buy out those who want to sell. Let's put the flats in hay, girl, and start grading the Three Bar up. It doesn't take much more feed to turn out a real beef steer than of those knife-backed brothers down in the flat. In five years we'll have a straight red brand and the Three Bar will be rated at thirty dollars a head, come as they run on the range, instead of round ten or twelve as they'd figure us now. We'll have good hay land that will be worth more by itself than the whole brand is today. Say the word, girl, and we'll build up the old outfit that both our folks helped to found."

The girl had closed her eyes as he painted this picture of possibilities and except for the difference of voice it might well have been old Cal Warren speaking; the views and sentiments were the same she had so often heard her father express. Next to the longed-for partnership with old Bill Harris the dream of his life had been to see the Three Bar flats a smooth meadow of alfalfa.

"I'll put a bunch of terriers in there that will be hard for Slade to uproot," Harris said. "What do you say, Billie? Let's give it a try."

"I'd like to see it done," she said. "But so much depends on the outcome. I'll have to write Judge Colton first. He has all my affairs in charge."

They mounted and rode back to the wagon and the girl went straight to Waddles with the proposition Harris had urged.

"Tell him to go his best," Waddles advised, when she had outlined Harris' scheme. "He'll put a bunch of terriers on the Three Bar that will cut Slade's claws. If they burn out the boys Cal Harris puts on the place then there'll be one real war staged at the old Three Bar."

"He's been telling you," she accused.

"He did sort of mention it," Waddles confessed.

"Then his idea is to import a bunch of gun-fighters," she said. "I won't have a bunch of hired killers living at the Three Bar."

"These boys will just be the sort that's handy at knowing how to avoid getting killed themselves," Waddles evaded. "You can't rightly blame any man for that. And besides, Slade has to be met on his own ground."

"Do you think Slade is at the bottom of the Three Bar losses every year?" she asked.

"Every hoof," Waddles stated. "Every last head!" Maybe the albino's layout rustles an odd bunch on their own hook off. But Slade is the man that's out to wreck your brand." The big cook heaved a sigh as he reached a decision on a matter which had been troubling him for days. "That's what Cal Warren was afraid of—Slade's branching out our way like he had already toward the south. And that's one reason he left things tied up the way he did."

He tapped a much-thumbed document on his knee and handed it to the girl.

"You and Young Cal have been sort of half-hostile," he said. "Cast an eye over that and maybe it'll help you two youngsters to get along."

Three times the girl read every word of the paper while Waddles smoked his pipe in silence. Then she sat on the gate of the wagon and gazed across the sage; and she was picturing again the long trail of the Three Bar cows; but this time she was reconstructing the scene at the end of it. Instead of one man scheming to trick an old friend at the last crossing of their trails she now visioned two old men regretting that the life-long hope of a partnership had never been fulfilled and planning to cement that arrangement in the next [illegible] had left her a full half-interest in everything he owned on earth with the single exception that she retain her half of the Three Bar for five years after her father's death.

"But why?" she asked presently. "Why did he do that for me? He'd never seen me since I was three years old."

"He did it for the girl of old Cal Warren, the best friend he had topside the ground," Waddles said. "Your dad and Bill Harris had been pals since they was hatched. They knew there was hard times and changes ahead and both hated to think of the old brand going under or changing hands. They was afraid that if both you and the boy knew your path was going to be carpeted soft in any event that you might sell out if things got to breaking wrong. This way it looked like you'd be sure to stick. They was planning the best they knew. Your dad told me to keep an eye on the general lay. And Judge Colton sent me that copy to have on hand to sort of iron things out when I thought best. I'm telling you because I know you wouldn't quit the Three Bar as long as there's two cows left."

"Does Cal know that?" she asked.

"Not a word," Waddles asserted. "He's likely considerable puzzled himself. But he surmises things will break right some day, knowing his own dad and havin' visited round a day or two with yours. You drop the judge a line, girl, and turn Harris loose to rip up the Three Bar flat and seed it down to hay."

She nodded and slipped from the end-gate of the wagon, taking the paper with her. Harris was soaking a flannel shirt in the little stream, flattening it in a riffle and weighting it down with rocks. She went straight to him and sat on the bank, motioning him to a seat by her side. He dried his hands and took the paper she held out to him.

"What's in the wind?"

She nodded to indicate the document and he sat down to look over it. His quizzical expression was erased as he saw his father's name and the girl watched his face for some evidence of resentment as he read on. Their status was now reversed, for Bill Harris' holdings had been easily double those of her own parent. She saw the sun wrinkles deepen at the corners of his eyes as he grasped the text of it and he looked up at her and laughed.

"Now we're resting easy," he said. "An even trade."

"Uneven," she dissented. "Of course you know that I'll not take advantage of that."

"Accounts are all squared off between us now," he said. "And of course you'll do just what it says." He held up his hand as she started to dissent. "Don't you!" he reproved. "Let's let that end of it slide—rest for a while. Maybe some day we'll lump both into one and the two of us boss the whole job."

She rested a hand on his arm.

"Of course you know I'm sorry for a number of things I've said to you," she said. "But I want to thank you for being too decent to return them in kind. You're real folks, Cal."

"Good girl, Billie," he thanked her. "As to what you said, it's remarkable that you didn't say more. I knew you weren't crabbing over what you might lose for yourself but over the thought that your father had been tricked. I tried to put myself in your place, and if I'd been you I know I'd have kicked me off the place, or told Waddles to turn loose his wolf."

He switched abruptly away from the topic in hand and reverted to the subject they had discussed an hour past.

"We've a clear field now with nothing on our minds but the job of putting the Three Bar on its feet," he said. "The Three Bar is a pretty small outfit the way things are today, but in a few more years the brand that runs three thousand head will be almost in the class of cattle kings. The range will be settled with an outfit roosting on every available site. The big fellows will find their range cut up, and then they're through. If the Three Bar files on all the water out of Crazy Loop and covers the flat with hay we'll control all the range for a number of miles each way. There's not another s[illegible] short of Brandon's place west of us—twelve miles or so, about the same to the east; still farther off south of us. We'll be riding the crest. You try and get another letter off to the judge today."

The girl nodded.

"We'll try it," she said. "I know that Cal Warren would rather see

"We'll Try It," She Said.

the Three Bar go to pieces from its own pressure, fighting from the inside to grow, than to see it whittled down from the outside without our fighting back."

She crossed to her teepee to write the letter asking Judge Colton's advice on this matter, which would mean the turning point in the Three Bar affairs. An hour later Horne rode away from the wagon, his bed roll packed on a led horse, heading for Brill's with the message that meant so much to the Three Bar. As he left Harris handed him two letters he had written weeks past, before leaving the ranch.

Presumably only the three of them knew the intended move out in the course of the next few days it had become rumored among the men that the Three Bar was to turn into a farming outfit. The girl learned that Carpenter was the source of these whispers.

Ever since the departure of Morrow Carp had been sullen. Twice he had taken exceptions to some order of Harris' but the new foreman had patiently overlooked the fact. However, on the fifth day after the departure of Horne with the letter to Judge Colton, Harris whirled on the man as he made an anti-squatter remark when the hands had gathered for the noon meal.

"That'll be all," he said. "I'll figure out your time. You took things up where Morrow left off. Now you can go hunt him up and compare notes."

"Can't a man speak his mind?" Carp demanded.

"He can talk his head off," Harris said. "But he can't overlook any Three Bar calves on his circle while I'm running the layout. Morrow tried that on while he was breaking you in."

Carp surveyed the faces of the men and started to speak but changed his mind and headed for the rope corral.

"That's going to leave us shorthanded," Harris said to the girl. "Morrow, Carp and Bangs—three short. Horne ought to get back from Brill's today. We've only one more week out, so I guess we can worry through."

"How did you know?" she asked. "About Carp, I mean?"

"Lanky caught him overlooking a bunch of cows with calves," Harris explained. "Lanky is worth double pay."

Horne came back from Brill's in the early evening, and another man rode with him.

"Alden," Billie said. "I wonder what the sheriff is doing out here."

The sheriff stripped the saddle from his horse and the wrangler swooped down to haze the animal in with the remuda as Alden joined Harris and the girl. He was a tall, gaunt man with a slight stoop. His keen gray eyes peered forth from a maze of sun-wrinkles surmounted by bushy eyebrows, the drooping gray mustache accentuating rather than detracting from the hawklike strength of countenance. He dropped a hand on the girl's shoulder and looked down at her.

"How are things breaking this season, Billie?" he asked. "Everything running smooth?"

"About the same," she said. They were old friends, and the girl knew that Alden would help her in any possible way.

The sheriff turned to Harris.

"I see you've settled down to a steady job, Cal, instead of browsing around the hills alone. I run across Horne at Brill's and he was telling me about some one gunning for you from the brush. Morrow, he says. Do you want me to pick Morrow up?"

"It would only waste your time," Harris said. "We couldn't prove it on him—the way things are."

"Fact," Alden agreed. "But I could hold him till after you're back at the ranch. Some day folks may wake up and need a sheriff. It's hard to say."

The men had finished working the herd and were crowding around the wagon for their meal.

"You go ahead and eat, Billie," Alden said. "Cal and I'll feed a little later on. I've got a fuss to pick with Cal."

Billie left them together and the sheriff squatted on his heels.

"What's this rumor about your farming the Three Bar?" he urged. "Horne said all the hands were guessing, but I haven't heard anything about it outside."

"And I don't want it leaking out before we start," Harris said. "But we're going to break out the flat. I had the plans all laid out and sent word off. Things are moving toward the start right now."

"It will stir things up," Alden predicted. With one forefinger he traced a design in the dust, then blotted it out. "I'll play in with you the best I can."

"We've got to make a clean split," Harris said. "Get the wild ones definitely set apart. Then they can be handled."

Alden was regarding old Rile Foster, who had drawn apart from the rest and was eating his meal in solitude. The old man had taken a boot heel from his pocket and was studying it as if fascinated by the somber reflections it roused in him. Alden shook his head as he rose and moved toward the wagon.

"Horne was telling me about Bangs too," he said. "Pretty tough for Rile. They was as close as father and son, those two."

Harris and the sheriff joined the rest at the wagon and held out plates and cups to Waddles. The girl was oddly excited, anxious for the start, now that the decision had been made.

"How long will it take to get things moving after we get back?" she asked.

"Not more than a week at the outside," Harris said. "Probably less."

"You don't mean that," she stated. "I want to know the truth."

"You have it," he assured her. "I had the plans all laid. Our crew is already headed for the Three Bar. Before they get there every man will have filed on a quarter I designated for him. Inside a week we'll have covered the flat."

Long after the hands had turned in for the night she heard a faint murmur of voices and looked from her teepee. The brilliant moonlight showed Harris and the sheriff sitting off by themselves. For no apparent reason she thought of Carlos Deane and, point by point she contrasted him with the man who sat talking to the sheriff. Each was almost superefficient in his own chosen line and she caught herself wondering what each one would do if suddenly transplanted to the environment of the other. Then her mind occupied itself with Harris who would soon break out the first furrow that had ever scarred the range within a radius of fifty miles, and she pictured again a sign she had seen that day: "Squatter let your wagon wheels keep turning."

CHAPTER VI

THREE heavy wagons, each drawn by four big mules, traveled north along the Coldriver stage trail. Every wagon was loaded to the brim of the triple box. Two men were mounted on each wagon seat, the man beside the driver balancing a rifle across his knees.

"Nice place to camp, Tiny," said the guard on the lead wagon. He pointed off across a flat beside a sign that loomed in the center. The black-browed giant designated as Tiny swung the mules off the road and headed for the sign. The three wagons were drawn up some fifteen yards apart in the shape of a triangle, the mules unhitched and given a feed of grain from nosebags, tied to the wagons and supplied with baled hay. Tiny walked over and viewed the sign.

"Squatter, don't let sunset find you here," he read.

"It's about that time now," he observed. "It'd be a mistake to leave evidence like that around." He tore down the sign and worked it into firewood with an ax. "Now they can't do nothing to us for drifting in here by error," he remarked to his companions. "It wouldn't be fair."

In the morning the three wagons lumbered on. Near sunset they passed another sign where the Three Bar road branched off to the left. Tiny pulled up the mules.

"Uproot that little beauty, Russ," he advised. "We're getting close to home."

The carrot-haired guard descended and threw his weight against the sign, working it from side to side until the posts were loosened in the ground, pried it up and loaded it on the wagon.

"Quick work, Russ," the big man complimented. "For a little sawed-off runt, you're real spry and active." He clucked to the mules and they settled steadily into the collars and moved on to the Three Bar.

The Three Bar men viewed the freighters curiously as they swung the mule team in front of the blacksmith shop, noted the rifle in the hands of each guard and a second one in easy reach of each driver. They knew what this portended.

The freighters had stripped off the wagon-sheet lashed across the top of each load and the Three Bar men moved casually toward the wagons, curious to view the contents.

"You boys get to knowing each other," Harris said. "These mule-skinners will be hanging out at the Three Bar from now on."

All down the line the Three Bar men were getting acquainted with the freighters. A thousand pounds of oats were tossed from the top of the first wagon and when the concealing sacks were cleared away there were three heavy plows showing underneath, the spaces between them filled with shining coils of fence wire. The second load consisted of a dismantled drill, a crate of long-handled shovels, and more barbed wire; the third held a rake and a mowing machine, more wire, kegs of fence staples and a dozen forks.

"The Three Bar will be the middle part of a cyclone," Moore prophesied as he viewed the implements. "Just as soon as this leaks out."

"We fetched our cyclone openers with us," Russ assured him. "Let her buck."

From the cook shack door the girl viewed these preparations, then turned her eyes to the flat and visioned it with a carpet of rippling hay.

There was a clatter of hoofs and a rattle of gravel as five horsemen put their sure-footed mounts down the steep slope two hundred yards back of the house and followed along the fence of the corral. The five Brandons had cut across the shoulder of the mountain. The girl wondered at this visit as she heard Lafe Brandon, the father and head of the tribe, ask Harris to put them up for the night.

An hour later Harris and Lafe came to her door and she let them in.

"The Brandons are riding down to file on a quarter apiece," Harris said. "Art quit the wagon below their place as we came in and told the rest that we're going to farm the Three Bar."

"Then you're doing the same?" she asked Lafe, with sudden hope that her brand would have company in the move.

Old man Brandon shook his head.

"Not right off," he said. "Until we see how you folks pan out. We can't fix to handle it the way you do. We're filing to protect ourselves before some nester outfit [illegible] at our front door."

"But the other small outfits feel the same way," Harris said. "If two of us start the rest will join in."

"Maybe so," the old man said doubtfully. "But noways likely. They're too set on the other side." The thought was deep-rooted and he could not be moved.

"We'll let it out it's only for protection that we are filing," he said. "And that we don't aim to prove up. The outfits that don't file now will lose out. This will always be open range, more than ninety per cent of it, and those who file on their water will control the grass. As soon as the squatters see one outfit starting, they'll take out papers on every piece of dirt they can get water to. They'll have six months to prove on, then a six months' stay. They'll hang round waiting for things to open up so they can rush in here. The brand owners who haven't hedged theirselves beforehand will run down to find that nesters have had papers on all the good pieces right in their dooryards for months. They'll have only the plots left that their home ranch sets on, and likely no water even for that."

The Brandons stayed for the night and rode off at daylight the next morning, while the Three Bar men prepared for a trip to Brill's. As the rest were saddling for the start Harris saw old Rile Foster seated by himself, gazing off across the hills.

"Better come and ride over with us, Rile," he urged. "Bangs would want you to try and forget."

The old man shook his head.

"I'm drifting today," he said. "I'll likely be back before long. I backtracked Blue to their camp and trailed them twenty miles to where they joined another bunch. It was some of Harper's devils—I don't know which four. One way or another, whether I get the right four or not, I'm going to play even for Bangs."

There were less than a dozen others in Brill's store when the Three Bar men crowded through the door. Five men sat at one of the tables in the big room and indulged in a casual game of stud. Harper and Lang were among them. Two of them Harris knew as Hopkins and Wade. The fifth was unknown to him.

The albino's eyes met Harris' steadily as he entered at the head of the Three Bar men.

The news that the Three Bar had turned into a squatter outfit had been widely noised abroad. From behind the bar Brill covertly studied the man who was responsible for this change. Four men from the Halfmoon D stood grouped at one end of the room. They split up and mingled among the others. Brill moved up and down behind the bar, polishing it with a towel. One after another he drew each of the men from the Halfmoon D into conversation with the Three Bar foreman to determine whether or not they resented his move. There was no evidence of it in their speech.

The men from the two outfits mingled as unrestrainedly as before, and at last Harris smiled across at Brill.

"Well, have you sized it all up?" he asked.

The storekeeper looked up quickly, knowing that Harris had read his purpose in drawing him into conversation with the four men. He polished the bar thoughtfully, then nodded.

"A man in my business has to keep posted both ways," he said. "I just wanted to make sure. Five years ago every man would have quit the Three Bar like a snake—feeling was that strong. But the boys drift from place to place and they've seen both ends of it. They don't give a d—n one way or the other now. Why should they? They got nothing at stake. Five years ago you couldn't hire a man to ride for you. Now they'll be pouring in asking for jobs—just because they figure there'll be some excitement on tap."

The men from the Halfmoon D were due back and inside of an hour they rode off, leaving only Harris' men and the five card-players in the place. Harris walked over to the table and the Three Bar men shifted positions, slouching sidewise at the bar or leaning with

the TEST of a LAUNDRY

IF YOUR flatwork comes back to you spotlessly clean and ironed, as it does when you send your laundry to us, that is the test by which you may judge the satisfaction of having laundry done away from home.

Representatives: G. W. Golds, Washington Township; De-Luxe Barber Shop, Main 62, Niles; Laumeister, Main 13J, Centerville.

On bundles received Thursday, Friday and Saturday the price for pressing and hand ironing will be only 10c per lb.

Temple Laundry Co., Inc.

15th, 16th, and St John.
Phone Ballard 120 San Jose

their backs to it, overtly watching this unexpected move as the foreman spoke to the albino.

"Let's you and I draw off and have a little talk," he said. "If you can spare the time."

Harper tilted up the corner of his hole-card and peeked at it, then turned his other cards face down on the table.

"Pass," he said, and rose to face Harris. "Lead the way."

Harris moved over to another table and the two men sat down, facing each other across it. He

He Motioned to Evans and Lanky Joined Them.

motioned to Evans and Lanky joined them. Harris plunged abruptly into what he had to say.

"First off, Harper, I want you to get it straight that I'm not fool enough to threaten you—for I know that you're not any more afraid of me than I am of you. This is just a little explaining, a business talk, so we'll both know where we stand. It's up to you whether we let each other alone or fight."

"Good start," the albino commented. "Go right on."

"All right—it's like this," Harris resumed. "I'm going to have my hands full without you hiring out to pester us. I'm not out to reform the country. They set the fashion of dog eat dog and every man for himself so the Three Bar is all that interests me. You keep out of my affairs and I'll let you go your own gait. If you mix in I'll have your men hunted down like rats."

Harper glanced toward the group at the bar.

"You were prudent enough to pick a time when you're three to one to tell me about that," he said. "If I'd kill you in your chair I might have trouble getting out of the door."

"Of course I'd take every chance to play safe," Harris admitted. "But that is beside the point. I'd have told you the same thing if the odds had been reversed. You've got brains or you'd have been dead for twenty years. If I thought you were a haphazard homicide I wouldn't be sitting here. But you wouldn't kill a man without looking a few weeks ahead and making sure it was safe."

"Go ahead—let's hear the rest of it," Harper urged. "You've got an original line of talk."

"You're playing one game and I'm playing mine," Harris said. "You're in the saddle now—like you have been once or twice before. But you know that the sentiment of a community reverses almost overnight. You've stepped out just ahead of a clean-up a time or two in the past. I've got a hard bunch of terriers over at the Three Bar and you couldn't raid us without a battle big enough to go down in history. Three Bar war. Either way you'd lose, for it would stir folks up—and when they're stirred you're through. Do you remember what Al Moody did up on the Gallatin and what old Con Ristine sprung on the Nations Trail? That will happen again right here."

The two men were leaning toward each other, elbows resting on the table. Harper relaxed and leaned back comfortably in his chair as he twisted a smoke. Evans propped his feet on the table and Harris hung one knee over the arm of his chair. The men at the bar knew that some crisis had been safely passed.

"You talk as if I was running an outfit of my own and had a bunch of riders that could swarm down on you," Harper objected. "I don't even run a brand of my own or have one man riding with me."

"The wild bunch is riding for you," Harris stated.

"Suppose that was true," Harper said. "Then what?"

"In one country after the next they've hit the toboggan whenever they get to feeling too strong. If you line up against me that time has come again. If I get potted from the brush I've hedged it so that those boys that filed over there won't be left in the lurch. There'll be a reward of a thousand dollars hung up for the scalp of each of fifteen men whose names I gathered while I was prowling round—reliable men to carry on what I've begun; and marshals thicker than flies to protect the homestead filings on the Three Bar."

"Then it might be bad policy to bushwhack you," Harper observed.

"You can go your own gait," Harris said. "As long as you lay off Three Bar cows. You invited me one time to come down to your hangout in the Breaks. I won't ever make that visit unless you call on the Three Bar first; then, just out of politeness I'll ride over at the head of a hundred men.

"Then it don't look as if we'd get anywhere, visiting back and forth," Harper said.

"Now, don't think I'm throwing a bluff or threatening; I'm just telling you. You could recite a number of things that could happen to me in return—all of 'em true. I'm just counting that you've got brains and can see it's not going to help either one of us to get lined up wrong. What do you say—shall we call it hands off between the Three Bar and you?"

The albino half-closed his eyes, the pale eyeballs glittering through the slit of his lids as he reflected on this proposition, tapping a careless finger on his knee. He glanced absent-mindedly toward the bar, his thoughts wholly occupied with the matter in hand. A pair of eyes that gazed back at him drew his own and he found himself looking at Bentley, the man who repped with the Three Bar for Slade. The albino's suspicions were as fluid and easily roused as those of a beast of prey in a dangerous neighborhood. With one of those quick shifts of which his mind was capable he concentrated every mental effort toward linking Bentley with some unpleasant episode of the past. The man had turned away and Harper could only sense a vague feeling that he was dangerous to him, without definite point upon which to base his suspicions. At the sound of Harris' voice his mind made another lightning shift back to the present.

"Well?" Harris asked.

"Why, if I had anything to do with it, like you seem to think, I'd advise against our bucking each other," Harper said. "I'd try to get along—and declare hands off." He rose, nodded to the two men and returned to the stud game.

"He'll do it, too," Evans predicted. "There's that much fixed anyway—not a bad piece of work."

The two men returned to the bar and Brill moved close to Harris. For fifteen years he had stood behind that bar and observed the men of the whole countryside at their worst—and best; and he knew men. As well as if he had heard the words of the three at the table he knew that Harris and Harper had reached an agreement of some sort that was satisfactory to both.

Ten minutes later the five men rose to go. Harris looked at his watch.

"I'm off," he said to Evans. "Try and get the boys home by tomorrow morning if it's possible."

He went outside and mounted as the five rustlers swung to their saddles.

"I'm going your way as far as the forks," he said to Harper.

The Three Bar men were treated to the sight of their foreman riding down the road beside Harper at the head of four of the worst ruffians in the state.

And behind the bar Brill moved softly back and forth when not serving drinks, pausing opposite first one group and then the next to dab the polished wood with his cloth, listening carefully to the conversation and gauging it to determine whether the apparent sentiment toward the squatter foreman was sincere or would prove different when the men, flushed with undiluted rye, were unrestrained by his presence.

CHAPTER VII

THERE was a new contentment in the eyes of the Three Bar girl as she sat on her horse beside Carlos Deane and looked off down the bottoms. A haze of smoke drifted above the little valley of the Crazy Loop. Three mule outfits were steadily ripping up the sage flats. The two rode down to the fields with the pungent sage smoke drifting in their faces. Harris joined them, and swept his arm across the stretch of plowed ground.

"Can you picture that covered with a stand of alfalfa hay?" he asked.

The girl nodded.

"Yes—and cut and cured and in

(To be continued in an early issue).

DR. GUY W. RILEY
DENTIST
Evenings by Appointment
Phones Piedmont 8551
Hours: 10:00 to 5:00
MONDAY
WEDNESDAY
FRIDAY
Ellsworth Bldg
First and Main Streets
Niles, California
Niles 78J

"QUICK AS A FLASH!"
Anti-knock
THE NEW WINTER
RED CROWN
GASOLINE
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

SERMON

By Rev. A. W. Seebart

Niles Congregational Church

ARMISTICE DAY ADDRESS

AN ARMISTICE DAY ADDRESS.
By REV. A. W. SEEBART

There is a distinct sense of fellowship which comes, to even so small a group as this, as it realizes that it has a part with those thousands and millions, who, today, are paying tribute at the shrine of those dead heroes who gave their lives in, what they deemed to be, a noble and worthy cause. And, in the words of Abraham Lincoln, it is altogether "fitting and proper" that we should do this. Yes, it is more than fitting and proper. God pity the nation that forgets to honor those who gave their lives for its very life blood. And there is no more fitting day than the Lord's Day upon which to honor those millions whose lives were snuffed out or tortured out because they responded to the call or draft to make a war for the purpose of ending war. Those who responded and fought, not through any spirit of hatred or revenge, but only for the ideals which they believed to be at stake; died in the very spirit of Jesus Christ who likewise gave his life for undeniably noble ideals. I hope America will soon follow the spirit and example of France in making Armistice Day more a holy day and less a holiday of carousal and dishonor.

If we would keep faith with these dead it is not alone sufficient to pay tribute to them on Armistice Day and then forget them for the rest of the year. It is only as we succeed in the program of making this a warless world—the cause for which they suffered and died, that we make real the hope "that these dead have not died in vain." The question may be very pertinently raised, on this tenth anniversary of Armistice Day—to what extent have we kept faith with those who lived and died to make this a warless world? Are we nearer universal peace and world brotherhood today than we were ten years ago?

Two Sided Picture.

Any fair answer to this question reveals the fact that it has, like prohibition, two sides. There is a rather dark and gloomy side, which if we look at alone will cause our answer to be a pessimistic and hopeless one. But there is also a brighter and more hopeful side to the picture, which, if we look at alone, will make our answer unduly optimistic. Let us look at both sides of the picture. And let us look at the dark side first.

The Dark Side.

1. Nations still look to military measures and establishments for security. They are still preparing for the advent of war. With but one or two exceptions all the nations of the world are proceeding, on the philosophy that was is probable, to prepare themselves for victory in case the probability becomes a reality. By their actions they say, the great war to end war was a failure. Scientific discoveries and fresh inventions are making armaments increasingly effective. Almost every day we hear of some new invention or improvement which is designed to guarantee victory to its possessor in "the next war."

2. In the U.S., military training is compulsory in 228 educational institutions. There is an effort to camoflage the real purpose of this program by mouthing such nicities as "physical development," mental and moral discipline," "spirit of co-operation," etc., but the real purpose is the preparation of the youth of our land for leadership in the advent of another war. That youth itself is not deceived and that it hates the whole thing is abundantly manifest by the remarks heard on campuses where military drill is required.

In France and several other European countries conscription is still practiced. So America is not alone in this "war pyschology" stage. But the whole thing constitutes a threat to the cause of peace. If we prepare for war how can we avert having it?

The Geneva Naval Conference failed to secure the hoped for results. The expectations of peace lovers were rudely frustrated by the collapse of this forward looking plan.

The competition for raw materials in undeveloped countries and the rivalry of international commerce in its struggle for new markets becomes sterner and more heated. And, as is inevitable, it is leading us into disputes and differences in which sharp opposition often raises again the threat of war.

The far east has scarcely called into question its adopted western philosophy that the victory goes to the strong. It is openly saying "The West won its supremacy through victorious wars. If we are to come into our own and hold our place we must be as strong and stronger than our competitors and opponents."

Japan is not free from the militarists. China and India are still restive. Egypt is the hotbed of a growing independent nationalism. I have great pleasure in discussing the question of peace and war with my friends from the far east and although I find them peace-lovers at heart they admit that their nationalism is still militaristic.

Our intervention in the Caribbean and Central American countries has aroused ill will, suspicion and the suggestion of retaliation by means of war.

Racial and religious minorities the world over are enveigling against nations of superior military strength who are coercing them into positions of injustice and bondage.

The autocratic Italian government and the propagandizing Soviet nations both stand today as constant menaces to any program of disarmament in which they do not become full participants.

The question of reparations and war debts has not yet been settled and is about to come up for further consideration again soon, by the member nations of Allies and Entente. Not until the total amount of reparations and war debts have been fixed have we passed the danger of these problems provoking another war.

After allowing one's mind to dwell upon these facts alone one might easily say that the world is no nearer permanent peace and the abolition of war, than it was ten years ago at the close of the "war to end war." But right here must we not also admit that war does not end war, that only a program of peace can put an end to it.

The Bright Side.

Let us, then, look at the other side,—the bright side, of the picture and see what it reveals. Has the sacrifice of those we honor today done anything to bring nearer the desired "peace among men?"

Evidences are increasing that more and more the masses of the people are moving toward the position where they will be willing to lay aside those weapons and programs which have as their objectives, preparation for possible wars. Even governmental offices have accepted in part this goal, for they have shown their willingness to enter into "all-inclusive" arbritation covenants.

The world courts of arbitration and justice have been increasingly busy as each year carries them farther and farther from the great war. The League of Nations has grown from the position of having small part in international problems to a place where no great international problem is raised which does not come before the League's committees, chambers and tribunals. Already, the League has been instrumental in settling, in a peaceable manner, literally scores of controversies, any one of which might easily have lead to another major war.

The Locarno treaties stand today as a prominent milestone which clearly shows the vast distance already traveled on the "peaceful highway" and clearly pointing us in the direction of the ultimate goal. The average person has no adequate conception of what momentous problems were successfully met in that great peace compace of formerly hostile nations.

The codification of international law is receiving greater and greater consideration and a steady movement is going on toward the place where some day the nations of the world will co-operatively determine both the rights and crimes of nations as they deal with one another. As they determine these they make stupendous contributions to the cause of peace. There is a very widespread movement for gradual, partial and complete disarmament. It is being advocated by many of the greatest statesmen, military leaders, publicists and reformers of every western nation. More and more it becomes apparent that those who have been demanding and insisting upon superior armament are fighting with their backs to the wall.

They are clearly on the defensive in contrast to their offensive position of but a few years ago. They are resorting to desperate and almost ridiculous tactics to win for their side.

Only last year they proposed that Congress appropriate millions of dollars for a program of ship building to be carried out over a program of 20 years. Only last year they proposed to take away from the president of our nation any right to in any way interfere with the development of that program of superior armament which they so ardently labored for. But the people flooded the mails with protests clearly indicating their disfavor and both proposals were badly defeated.

We have apparently passed the time when any nation could make a secret treaty with any other nation. The recent Paris-London pact and the vigorous protest of the whole western world is eloquent testimony to the fact that the program of peace is advancing. It is indisputable evidence that the martyred war-president, Woodrow Wilson, did not live in vain.

Meanwhile science, religion, (it seemed almost incongruous to link those names but a short time ago) education and even business have been engaged in building up a program and situation of international relations, among people themselves, which day by day makes it increasingly difficult for us to think of waging war with those who are our neighbors beginning to love as ourselves. One cannot fight with neighbors and loved ones.

Millions of Christians are awakening to the essential contradiction between Christianity and war. Many churches have denounced the war system in no uncertain terms. The World Alliance for promoting closer friendship through the churches with its national councils in twenty-six countries, is an increasing power for international understanding and goodwill.

But the event which seems to us as most significiant, perhaps because we are so close to it, is the Multilateral Treaty which has already been signed by fifteen important nations and which is to be placed before the American Congress for its approval or disapproval in the December session.

We need to be on our guard against those enemies of peace in our Senate who do not hesitate to prostitute the sayings of George Washington in their endeavor to keep us in a position of "splendid isolation" rather than of taking our rightful place among the nations of the world in making war a relic of the barbarous past to which it belongs.

The subject of this discourse is, "The Church's Part in the Peace Program." What is it?

To continue, only more vigorously, the spreading of the gospel of peace which Jesus gave us and to organize and work more diligently for its adoption. The specific task before us now is to literally flood the White House with memorials asking for ratification of the Multilateral Treaty (I have a copy of it here on the desk and I hope all of you will sign it before leaving the church this morning). I also want some one to take it and circulate it among all the people until we get at least 100 signatures on it.

We can pray for the peace program. We must pray for it.

This, I recall to your mind, is the tenth anniversary of that memorable year when our war president issued his stirring call for the people to pray for the end of the war. The people did pray and they prayed mightly. The war did end and it ended suddenly. Who here will say that this was not one of the major factors, if not THE major factor, in ending that undescribable carnage?

Secretary Kellogg has called upon the churches to pray for the success of the Multilateral Treaty. And I, for one, have faith to believe that prayer, coupled with mighty works, will not only guarantee the success of this treaty but will usher in that day when "the nations shall learn war no more."

This is the church's part in the peace program.

MRS. LUCIO DEAD

Mrs. M. Lucio, wife of the former proprietor of the Gregory Hotel at Centerville, died this past week at Visalia.

Mrs. James Miller is recovering from chickenpox.

'No Danger' This Sign

Diet, faddism, cigaret-smoking, scanty clothes, over-exercise and under-eating—these and other tendencies among Flaming Youth of the present generation are warned against by officers of the California Tuberculosis Association.

It has been found that tuberculosis death rates have declined in all groups but this "neglected group" of high school and college age and those men and women between the ages of 15 to 30.

Statistics of the National Tuberculosis Association reveal that among girls and women between the ages of 15 and 30 the tuberculosis death rate is higher than among young men of the same ages. In recent analyses of heart disease it has been found that in the past ten years this malady has declined in every age group up to 45, except in that of young people aged 15 to 24.

"The anti-tuberculosis drive this year, as represented in the annual Christmas Seal Sale, has for its new motto 'prevention,'" said Mrs. Edythe Tate Thompson. "This is particularly significant because of the fact that tuberculosis today is striking at that age group which is the most important one in the human economy—the so-called 'neglected age,' between 15 and 30.

"Why is this? Several years ago young women adopted the fashion of the slender figure. Curves 'went out' and angles 'came in.' Silly fads in fasting, smoking and drinking, tight brassiers, scanty attire, over-exercise, under-sleeping, the well-known process of 'burning the candle at both ends'—these things were smiled upon because they contributed to the boyish form. Fortunately a more sensible code is developing, but among too many of our young people, and girls especially, these habits persist.

"Rest, fresh air, proper diet, moderate exercise, abstemeous habits minus cigaret-smoking and bootleg drinking—these things will contribute to better figures among young women, and what is more important, better health and stamina. They will aid in the fight to reduce the tuberculosis rate in the 'neglected age.'"

Mrs. Thompson pointed to the work of the "T. B." crusaders in the California chain of preventoria, a sample of whose 'patients' is shown in the picture. It is to maintain these health-factories that the present Christmas Seal drive is being conducted in California.

In the picture above is seen a girl of the "neglected age.' A temporary boarder at one of the state's preventorium, this little Annette Kellerman has conquered the danger from the White Plague. Sun baths, proper diet, rest and ideal surroundings have expanded her lungs, made her muscle taut and given her a body to defy germs—not only tuberculosis ones but all the little unseen enemies that lay in wait for weak, run-down bodies.

Her health was bought by Christmas Seals, for all the preventoriums are supported from the proceeds of these little health-givers.

How Logs Are Salvaged

Minnesota lumbermen are realizing profits from the wasteful methods of their predecessors, in salvaging logs which long have been under the waters of woodland lakes in the old timber districts, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Millions of eighteen and twenty-foot cuts, entire rafts and other timbers in an excellent state of preservation have been pulled from the lakes with big cranes and cut into boards. Much of the wood is of superior quality and it does not warp like green timber. More than 3,500,000 feet of lumber was taken from one lake last year and like quantities from others. Removal of the logs is also an aid to users of canoes and motor-boats.

DUARTE'S

SELLS THE BEST FOR LESS

NILES, — — — CALIFORNIA

Shop Here!

You will find at our store for your holiday eats the best of merchandise at very reasonable prices.

MARSHMALLOWS. Campfire brand, 10 oz. can **28c**

PEP. Kellogg's; per pkg. **10c**

PRUNES. Sunsweet; 2 lb. pkg. **19c**

P. & G. WHITE NAPHTHA SOAP; 6 bars **25c**

RICE. Long Grain; M.J.B.; 2 lb. pkg. **19c**

MORTON'S SHAKERS SALT; Plain or iodized **10c**

SADDLE ROCK OYSTERS; 5 oz. can **19c**

SALMON; med. red; L. F. C. brand; 16 oz. can **24c**

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL **33c**

PEET'S MACHINE SOAP POWDER **38c**

SPECIAL FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY

WATCH FOR WINDOW POSTERS EVERY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Good Luck Fruit Market

See Us for Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

GRAPE FRUIT; Sunkist, 100 size **5c**

APPLES; Spitzenberg; Hood River; 125 size, per dozen **28c**

ORANGES; Sunkist; per doz.; **40c** & **45c**

POTATOES; good cookers; 10 lbs. **25c**

CELERY; fancy bleached ..... **10c** & **15c**

LETTUCE; large size; solid, 2 heads **15c**

A Telephone is a thoughtful Gift

To save someone running needless errands . . . to place her in touch with the voice of the world—

Give her a Telephone for Christmas!

To save many steps within the home, give her a telephone with *extensions!*

It is the thoughtfulness of a Christmas gift that counts.

Any telephone employee can take your order.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

ALL CLASSES OF PRINTING—The REGISTER

Editorial COMMENT

By Nrman H. Parks

Publisher of Register

(Continued from Page One)

the wife—yes, in all shame, an appeal to the mother of a babe in arms—to smoke their superior brand of cigarette

□ □ □

And what is the outcome of it all!

Degeneracy!

Woman constitutionally is incapable of smoking cigarettes and maintaining her moral poise, and her health. The weed is injurious to man, physically a harder animal than the female. In a degree it cuts down his business efficiency—it warps his sense of right, beclouds his judgment, lessens the quickness of his brain action. Medical science proves this to be true.

In the case of woman—the girl who becomes the mother of this and future generations—the situation staggers us with its awful consequence.

□ □ □

Woman has a right, you may say, to smoke as well as man. She has that legal right. But there is a higher law than the law of man. It is the law of nature—the law of propagation. Setting aside the law of God, and religion, woman has no right—man has no license to permit—the mother of this and future generations to undermine her health and her sense of right, lacerating her moral fiber through the habit of cigarette smoking.

□ □ □

Give the manufacturer a little more rope and the cigarette will be found dangling from the same limb with the inert body of John Barley-Corn—a victim of hara-kiri—a suicide to a policy out of harmony with the high ideal of the American home, the teaching of our forefathers, the principles of common decency, and the respect that we all have in a degree, at least, for the words of the Son of Galilee, who died that we might live.

State News In Brief

Santa Clara—Pacific Manufacturing Co. plans construction of new plant and lumber yard on Alameda street.

Tracy—$60,000 waterworks improvement program completed here.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

The regular meeting of the stockholders of The Bank of Alameda County, a corporation, will be held at the office of the bank at Alvarado, Cal., on Saturday, January 12, 1929, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors of the corporation and transacting such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

J. R. BLACOW,
Secretary.

Dated December 21, 1928.
d27-J3,10.

SAVE WITH SAFETY AT The Rexall Store

WISHING YOU THE SEASON'S JOY---

and

May the New Year bring to all our Patrons Every Good Wish for the Coming Year

WALTON'S PHARMACY

J. C. WALTON, Prop.
Phone 133
NILES, - - CAL.

Rexall Store

Economy Of The Month

WHEN you want the most food for the least money, try beans. Nature has compressed into the comparatively inexpensive bean strength, fortitude, and courage. Science has ponderously interpreted these qualities into terms of calories, vitamins and what not, but the person who has eaten baked beans in his woodland camp knows, without any need for a scientific demonstration, that beans are a brave food which is not afraid to tackle even the fiercest and most ravenous hunger.

Beans With Variations

Formerly, baked beans meant long hours of soaking and then more hours of baking. Today, thanks to the efforts of the food canners, all one has to do is to drop the can in boiling water, let it simmer for about half an hour and then remove and empty it. A whole meal is ready by the time you are ready for it.

If you want to vary the beans there are many methods. For instance, they may be prepared Mexican style:

Fry sixteen rashers of bacon, remove to platter and keep hot. Pour off all but about six tablespoons fat. Add two diced onions and sauté until golden brown. Add two number 2 cans of baked beans and two teaspoons of chili powder. Add salt if desired, heat thoroughly and serve with bacon on top.

Or perhaps you prefer curried beans: fry one-fourth pound bacon and remove to dish to keep hot. Add two shredded green peppers and sauté until brown. Add two number 2 cans of baked beans, two cups tomatoes, one-fourth teaspoon curry powder and simmer fifteen minutes or until slightly thickened. Serve garnished with the bacon and whole sweet gherkins.

South Seas Bishop Covers Vast Diocese

Papeete, Tahiti.—Warships, steamers, island schooners and native craft of all kinds from sampans to dugout canoes are utilized as means of transportation by the Anglican bishop of Polynesia in covering his diocese in this part of Oceania.

Bishop Kemp Thorne is perhaps the most popular of the Europeans in these remote parts. His personality draws to him men in every rank of life from the highest governmental official to the poorest beachcomber and all regard him as a wise counsellor and an abiding friend.

Bishop Thorne's diocese extends from Fiji to the west coast of Tahiti in the east and as far north as the Gilbert islands.

England Places Ushers on Passenger Trains

London.—The latest job in England is—no, not that of brakeman on an air liner—but that of seat-finder.

Judging from the name, you'd call him an usher in a theater. Which wouldn't be far from wrong, except that it refers to an usher in a railroad train.

The Great Western railroad has said that henceforth their passengers will not have to hunt for seats at their main station, Paddington, in London. They have originated the job of seat-hunter.

All the passenger does when he wishes to board a crowded train is to go up to the seat-hunter, who wears a distinctive armlet, and makes his presence known. The seat-finder then proceeds to "do his stuff."

Tiger Goes to School

Bombay.—Mary's little lamb is completely outclassed. A large Bengal tiger walked unconcernedly into the hall of the government English high school in Chaibassa, Orissa. A railway officer was summoned and killed the beast with a rifle. The tiger's skin now hangs on the schoolroom wall.

Ireland Plants Trees

Dublin.—Ireland has been largely denuded of its trees, and the Free State government is interesting itself seriously in the question of reforestation. This year it is planting 7,000,000 trees, roughly 2,800 to the acre, in several counties.

Bandit When Banditing Does as His Wife Says

Kansas City, Mo.—The henpecked bandit, who operates under shrill feminine orders, has been added to the list of Kansas City criminals. The henpecked one is named Homer, and his wife—for she had too much authority to be merely his girl friend—is known as "Dear."

The two made their appearance in a hold-up of S. A. Bird of the Mayfair hotel as Mr. Bird was leaving the hotel.

Homer and "Dear" drove up in a Chevrolet coupe, and under orders from "Dear" Homer accosted Mr. Bird, first striking him with his fist to get his attention.

"I want that wrist watch you are wearing," said Homer.

"But I don't want you to have it," protested Bird.

"Homer, for heaven's sake hurry," ordered the woman from the car.

"Yes, dear. I'll just be a moment, now," was the timid reply.

Homer struck Mr. Bird again with his fist and took the wrist watch, valued at $40. "Now hurry up and get in here," the woman ordered, and without making any effort to obtain money Homer leaped into the car and drove off.

Alaskans Discover Fortune in Moss

Anchorage, Alaska.—A little trick of science has transformed what was considered a nuisance into one of the most valuable products of Alaska. It is short tundra moss, which lies like a carpet over approximately three-fourths of the territory's 500,000 miles of surface.

Short tundra moss has become a standard poultry feed in Germany, which is now exporting large quantities to the United States. One shipment of German moss to the Pacific coast consisted of 20,000 tons, valued at $16 to $20 a ton.

Hitherto moss has been the bane of the agriculturist, who used fire to free the soil of its incumbrance. Large areas were burned to reduce the mosquito-breeding fields. Now that the farmer's attention has been directed to the value of the moss, he is preparing to conserve it, and by that process make it pay a fair proportion of the cost of clearing land for the plow.

La Habra—$200,000 will be expended for improvements to highways in La Habra Heights section.

For Shop Work go to the *American Garage*

WHY

Full Equipment
Guaranteed First Class Work
Accuracy and Speed
Expert Overhauling
Reboring a Specialty

HAVE YOU EVER been reluctant to leave your car in a garage? We guarantee the job and will finish the car in the shortest possible time—no inconvenience to patrons. Look over our shop—we will be glad to show it to you.

AMERICAN GARAGE

NILES Chrysler Dealer Ph. 67

MUTUAL

Consistently sell the Best For Less

Start the New Year Right

RESOLVE TO BUY all of your milk from now on at your Mutual Store. Rich, pure Mutual milk is sold from the store refrigerator at two cents per quart below the regular delivery price. On just two quarts a day, you will save $7.30 during the year, by using Mutual milk.

Your Mutual Store will remain open until 2 p. m. New Year's Day, Tuesday, January 1st.

Savings Friday to Monday

DECEMBER 28 to 31

at the Niles Mutual Store

CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP — The billion bubble soap (Limit 10) — 10 for **37c**

DEL MONTE HOT SAUCE — (Limit 6) — 6 for **25c**

MUTUAL COFFEE; None better, lb. **45c**

MUTUAL MILK; Evaporated; Tall can, 3 for **25c**

MINCED CLAMS; Pioneer; can **17c**

DEL MONTE APRICOTS; Large can **25c**

IVORY SOAP; Medium size **7½**

CHIPSO; Soap chips; Large pkg. **21c**

APPLES--- FANCY EATING APPLES, DELICIOUS SPITZENBERG or GOLDEN ORTLEY 3 lbs. **23c**

POTATOES; Idaho gems, 50 lbs. **89c**

Northern gems, 50 lbs. **79c**

BANANAS; Fancy golden ripe; 4 lbs. **27c**

ORANGES; Extra large Sunkist; dozen **49c**

GRAPEFRUIT; Sweet, large Imperial Valley; 6 for **25c**

GINGER ALE; Piedmont, **10c,** doz. **$1.15**

Canada Dry, **19c,** doz. **$2.25**

MUTUAL ICE CREAM; Pint brick, **15c** Quart brick, **25c**

ALMOND COFFEE RING — Sweet fruit filled coffee cake, topped with almond paste and vanilla icing — **18c**

COCOANUT DEVIL FOOD CAKE — Layer cake, cocoanut marshmallow filling, vanilla-chocolate icing, dressed with sweet cocoanut — **29c**

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

"John, There's a Fire Down the Street!"

ITS very nearness makes you shudder. And you think of your own home.

If you are properly protected by dependable Fire Insurance you feel safer.

Serious fires often spread from a very small beginning. The hope that a fire won't reach your house isn't nearly so comforting as the knowledge that if it should, you are fully protected from financial loss.

We would like to tell you how economically you can get this protection.

JONES & ELLSWORTH

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

NILES CALIFORNIA

Consult your insurance agent as you would your doctor or lawyer